



DEC.
NO. 363

12¢



Adventure

COMICS

featuring **SUPERBOY** and the
LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES

YOU'RE
TOO LATE!
LEGIONNAIRES!
MY CHEMICAL BOMB
HAS JUST
**DESTROYED
EARTH!**



**"BLACK DAY
FOR THE
LEGION!"**

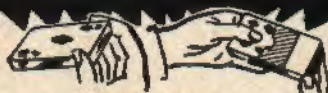
Featuring...

HERE'S A WHOLE TREASURE CHEST OF FUN



THROW YOUR VOICE

Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth out of sight. Fool teacher, friends, family. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist." No. 137 25c



MAGIC CARDS

Deck is marked and stripped. Can be read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks. No. 183 \$1.99

SURPRISE PACKAGE



Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth. No. 479 Only 50c

JACK POT BANK

Dime-operating Jack Pot Bank works like the one armed bandit in Las Vegas. Deposit the dime and spin the handle. Reels spin and look like the real stuff. Dimes are removable. Should not be used for gambling purposes. No. 2060 1.99



UNBEATABLE
SELF DEFENSE
MADE EASY

KETSUGO

ONLY \$1.00

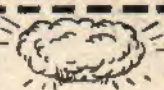
The powerful choice secrets of: Karate, Aikido, Ate-Waza, Judo, Yawara, Jiu Jitsu, Savate. REDUCE ANY ASSAILANT TO CRINGING HELPLESSNESS IN SECONDS

Learn by yourself in just one week. No matter how small you are you can walk with confidence—fear no man. No. 224 \$1.00



BOOMERANG

Something new in target throwing. In case you miss, it comes right back to you, and bingo! you're set to "fire" again. More fun than a "barrel of monkeys." No. 141 79c



SMOKE BOMB

Light one and watch the column of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling, mushrooming into a dense cloud. No. 971 20c



SKIN HEAD WIG

Most people try to grow hair. This is just the opposite. Made of flesh toned latex will fit all heads. For the executive that would like to change his appearance. A35 \$1.99



JOY BUZZER

Most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation." Absolutely harmless. No. 238 Only 50c

COMPLETE POWERED DRAG-RACING KIT



This complete drag-racing course includes two sports cars over 5 inches long—an MGA Mark II and a Jaguar XK140—a starting gate, guide lines to keep the cars on course, and STOP bumpers for the finish line. Decals and racing numbers are also included, plus easy-to-follow instructions for building. Item No. 973 \$1.00



TRICK BLACK SOAP

Ordinary looking piece of soap. Victim washes face and gets blacker and blacker. When he gets a look in the mirror, he'll be shocked. Harmless. No. 575 Only 25c

MONEYMAKER

Insert a blank piece of paper, turn the knob and... OUT COMES A REAL DOLLAR BILL! Insert the dollar and it changes to a \$5 then the \$5 changes to \$10. A135 1.25



EXHAUST WHISTLE



Just slip it into the exhaust pipe of your friend's car... then watch him when he starts the engine! The howls and noises will make him think the motor's about to blow up or fall apart—while you roar with laughter. No. F193 50c



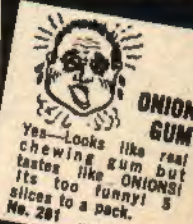
SECRET BOOK SAFE

With combination lock only you can open.

Looks like any book so no one would think to look for valuables in it. Securely locked by combination only you know—because you yourself have set it. Tough under-structure is covered with simulated leather binding. 790 \$1.99

WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream No. 247 50c



ONION GUM

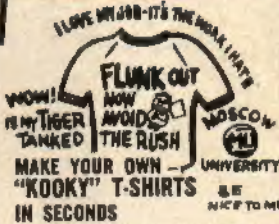
Yes—Looks like real chewing gum but tastes like ONIONS! It's too funny! 5 slices to a pack. No. 281 25c



X-RAY SPECS

An Hilarious Optical Illusion \$1.00

Scientific optical principle really works. Imagine—you put on the "X-Ray" Specs and hold your hand in front of you. You seem to be able to look right through the flesh and see the bones underneath. Look at your friend. Is that really his body you "see" under his clothes? Loads of laughs and fun at parties. No. F17 \$1.00



MAKE YOUR OWN "KOOKY" T-SHIRTS IN SECONDS

All you do is lay the transfer on, press down with a hot iron and presto!—you'll have a crowd-stopping "zany" shirt... in colors, too. Each transfer will transform several shirts. Can be washed, of course. Item No. 339 Any two transfers \$1.00. All 4 transfers \$1.79

Honor House Prod. Corp.
Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563

Dept. 96GX36

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not 100% satisfied, I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days Free Trial for full refund of purchase price.

Item	Name of Item	How Many	Total Price

☐ I enclose.....in full payment. Same guarantee.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charges.

Name Zip

Address
N.Y. State residents please add 2% sales tax. Sorry, we cannot ship orders for less than \$1.00. Kindly add 15c for postage and handling to all orders.

TALES OF THE LEGION of SUPER-HEROES

CAN THE LEGIONNAIRES KAYO THE COLOSSAL CHEMOID CREATIONS OF DR. MANTIS MORLO? FRANKLY, THE MANIACAL MORLO COULDN'T CARE LESS! WHETHER THE SUPER-HEROES MEET TRIUMPH OR TRAGEDY, THE SINISTER SCIENTIST HAS ANOTHER ACE UP HIS SLEEVE, WHICH CAN ONLY BRING ON A...

"BLACK DAY FOR THE LEGION!"

Featuring
IN THIS ISSUE:

ALL THE
LEGIONNAIRES
EXCEPT
SHRINKING VIOLET,
WHO'S VACATIONING
ON A HYDROGEN
ATOM; AND
SUPERGIRL, WHO'S
BUSY WITH A
MONUMENTAL
MISSION IN
ACTION
COMICS!

IF I DON'T MOVE
FAST, THAT CHEMOID'S
CRYSTAL FISTS WILL PUT
ME DOWN FOR THE
FINAL COUNT!

I CAN'T BREAK
LOOSE FROM THIS
WALKING GLOB
OF GLUE!

KRYPTONITE!
MY ONE NEMESIS!
UUUUHH!

"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever."

Printed
in
U.S.A.

ADVENTURE COMICS, No. 363, Dec., 1967. Published monthly by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dickey Sts., SPARTA, ILL. 62286. Editorial, Executive offices & Subscriptions, 375 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Mort Weisinger, Editor. 2nd CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of Mar. 3, 1879. Subscription in the U.S. for twelve issues, \$1.75 including postage. Foreign, \$3.50 in American funds; Canada, \$2.00 in American funds; check or money order only. No subscriptions accepted without Zip Code. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 41 E. 42nd St., New York, N.Y. 10017. Copyright © National Periodical Publications, Inc., 1966. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred.

WHEN THE WEIRD EXPERIMENTS OF DR. MANTIS MORLO THREATEN TO POISON THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, THE LEGIONNAIRES ROCKET TO HIS SPACE LAB, AND---



THE MAD CHEMIST VOWS REVENGE---

I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS! SOON YOU'LL RUE THE DAY YOU STOPPED MY GREAT WORK!



THE LEGION DISMISSES MORLO'S SEEMINGLY EMPTY THREATS--- BUT ONE DAY---



PRINCESS PROJECTRA LEADS A GROUP OF SEVEN OTHER HEROES TO HER HOME WORLD, ORANDO, WHICH IS MENACED BY A DEADLY 'BLACK SMOG'...

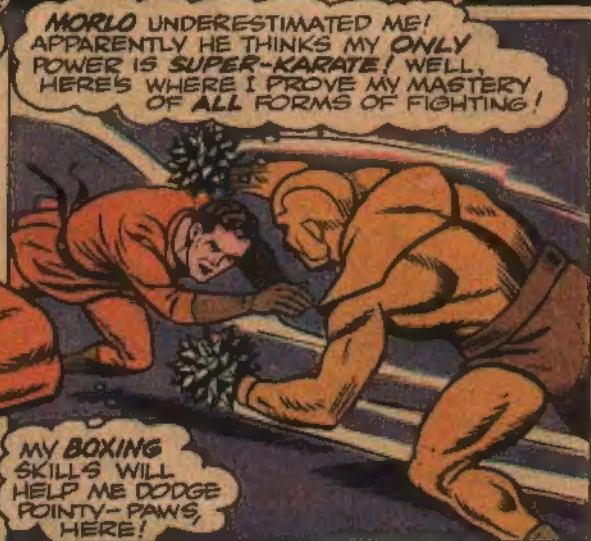


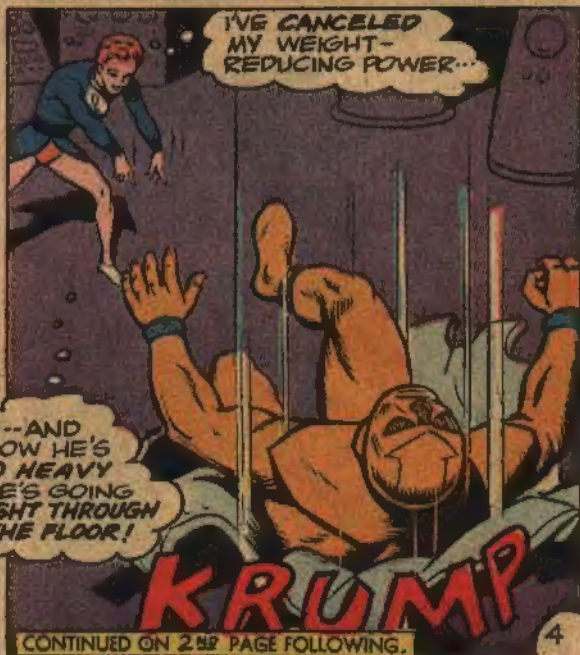
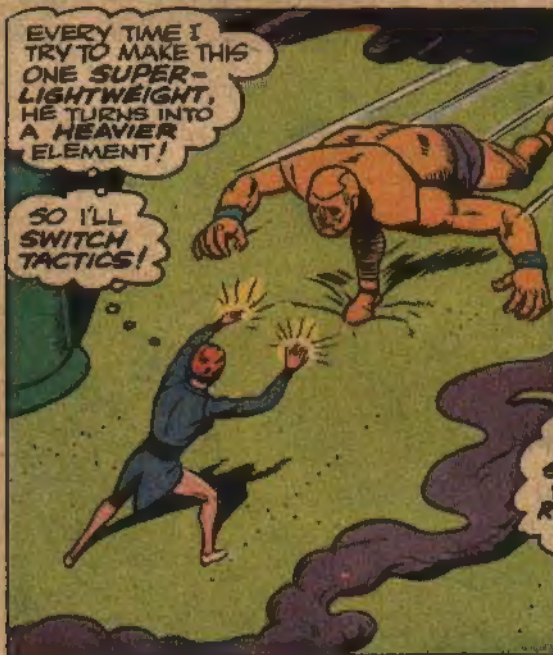
WITH BRAINIAC 5'S TRACER THEY TRACK DOWN THE SOURCE OF THE MYSTERIOUS VAPOR---A CLOUD-DISGUISED PLATFORM MOUNTING A MAMMOTH SMOG FURNACE... THE HANDWORK OF DR. MANTIS MORLO...



STORMING PAST THE EXTERIOR DEFENSES, THE LEGIONNAIRES SURROUND MORLO... BUT SUDDENLY THE TABLES ARE TURNED, AS MORLO'S FEARSOME CHEMIDS JOIN THE MELEE...







GET **MATTEL'S MAJOR MATT MASON** AND ALL THIS NEAT EQUIPMENT!



SPACE CRAWLER

Crawls over craters, crevices, any terrain! Can't tip over. Battery powered. Activates automatically! Works as a winch to raise and lower supplies from the Space Station. Real gearshift! Amazing!



MOON SUIT

Protective environmental suit. Has flexible arms, which you move by remote control. It's authentic!

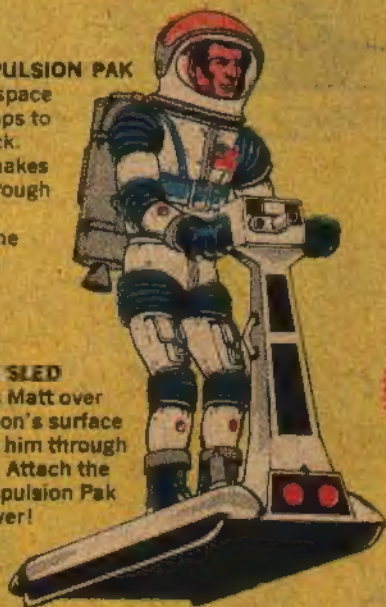
MAJOR MATT MASON

Mattel's Man In Space!

He's bendable. Stands by himself. His space helmet visor moves up and down. And all his equipment is authentic!

JET PROPULSION PAK

For short space hops! Straps to Matt's back. Actually makes him fly through the air. Just like the real thing!

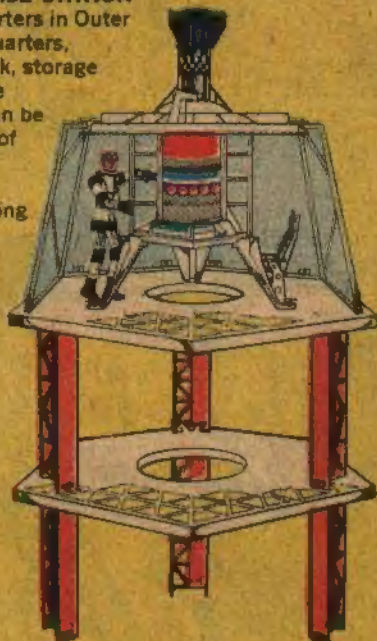


SPACE SLED

Carries Matt over the moon's surface or flies him through the air. Attach the Jet Propulsion Pak for power!

SPACE STATION

Matt's headquarters in Outer Space. Living quarters, observation deck, storage areas, moveable solar panels! Can be assembled lots of different ways. Features automatic-flashing Space Radar Beacon!



© 1966 Mattel, Inc.

JOIN **MATTEL'S MAJOR MATT MASON** IN OUTER SPACE!



THEN...

HE
LEAPED!

HE MUST HAVE A
JET-BELT UNDER
HIS LAB COAT!

I STILL HAVEN'T
REGAINED MY FULL
SPEED SINCE I
WAS EXPOSED TO
THAT GREEN K!
OTHERWISE I COULD
CATCH HIM
EASILY!

THAT'S THE DENSEST
FOREST ON ORANDO...
BUT YOU SHOULD BE
ABLE TO SPOT HIM
WITH YOUR X-RAY
VISION, SUPERBOY!

I SHOULD... BUT
I CAN'T! HE MUST
HAVE USED SOME
SPECIAL GETAWAY
GIMMICK!

BUT HE'S IN
THERE SOMEWHERE
---AND WE'LL FIND
HIM IF WE HAVE
TO TAKE THE WOODS
APART... LEAF
BY LEAF!

BUT AS THE EIGHT LEGIONNAIRES SET OUT
TO FIND THE MISSING MORLO, LET US
SEE WHAT HAS BEEN HAPPENING MEANWHILE
ON DAXAM, HOME WORLD OF MON-EL...

WHY AREN'T
WE LANDING,
SUN BOY?

WE CAN'T, MON-EL! MY
INSTRUMENTS REPORT
IMPOSSIBLE WEATHER
BENEATH THE CLOUDS!

THEN WE'D
BETTER TAKE
A LOOK!

LOOK OUT---
LIGHTNING!

UHH! I MUST
ABSORB
THIS AWESOME
CHARGE TO
KEEP IT FROM
HITTING THE
OTHERS!

THANKS,
LIGHTNING
LAD!

BALL LIGHTNING!
IT'S USUALLY
RARE... BUT
IT'S THICK
HERE!

SECONDS LATER, AS THE LEGIONNAIRES
PIERCE THE ANGRY CLOUDS VIA FLIGHT-RINGS---

GASP! IT'S
INCREDIBLE!

BUT TRUE!
HAILSTONES
THE SIZE OF
CANNON-
BALLS!

UHH!

AND RAIN...
BUT IT'S A
DEADLY,
CAUSTIC
ALKALI!

THIS
SLEET...
IT'S FORMED
INTO RAZOR-
SHARP
NEEDLES!

THIS MUST BE
CAUSING HAVOC
IN THE CITIES
BELOW! WE
HAVE TO STOP IT,
ELEMENT LAD!

HOW? I CAN SHIELD
US TEMPORARILY FROM
THAT DEADLY RAIN BY
TURNING IT INTO
HELIUM GAS, BUT...

LEAVE EVERYTHING TO
ME! I'LL JUST TURN THE
HEAT UP AND EVAPORATE
THOSE ODDBALL
THUNDERHEADS!



GREAT,
SUN BOY!
NOW LET'S
GET BACK
TO THE SHIP
AND LAND!

MINUTES LATER, ON THE GROUND---



DESOLATE...
DESERTED!

GASP! THE
CAPITAL...
DESTROYED!

BUT WHERE
IS EVERYONE?
COULD THE
STORM HAVE
WIPE THEM
OUT?



NO...LOOK
OVER THERE!

OF COURSE...EVERYONE
TOOK REFUGE IN THE
ONLY SAFE PLACE!...
THE JET-SUBWAY TUNNELS
THAT LINK ALL PAXAM
CITIES!



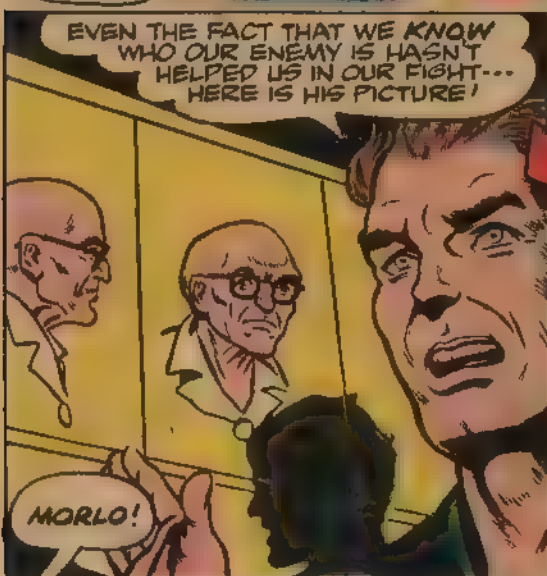
AH! LEGIONNAIRES!
MON-EL! I AM
PROFESSOR
KRONDO!



I AM ON THE EMERGENCY COMMITTEE THAT SUMMONED YOU!

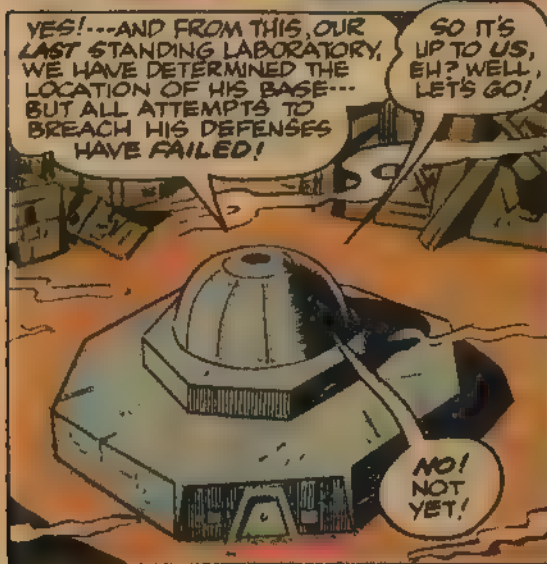
WHAT HAS HAPPENED HERE, PROFESSOR?

I'LL EXPLAIN... BUT FIRST COME INTO OUR HEADQUARTERS! IT WILL SOON BE DANGEROUS OUTSIDE!



EVEN THE FACT THAT WE KNOW WHO OUR ENEMY IS HASN'T HELPED US IN OUR FIGHT... HERE IS HIS PICTURE!

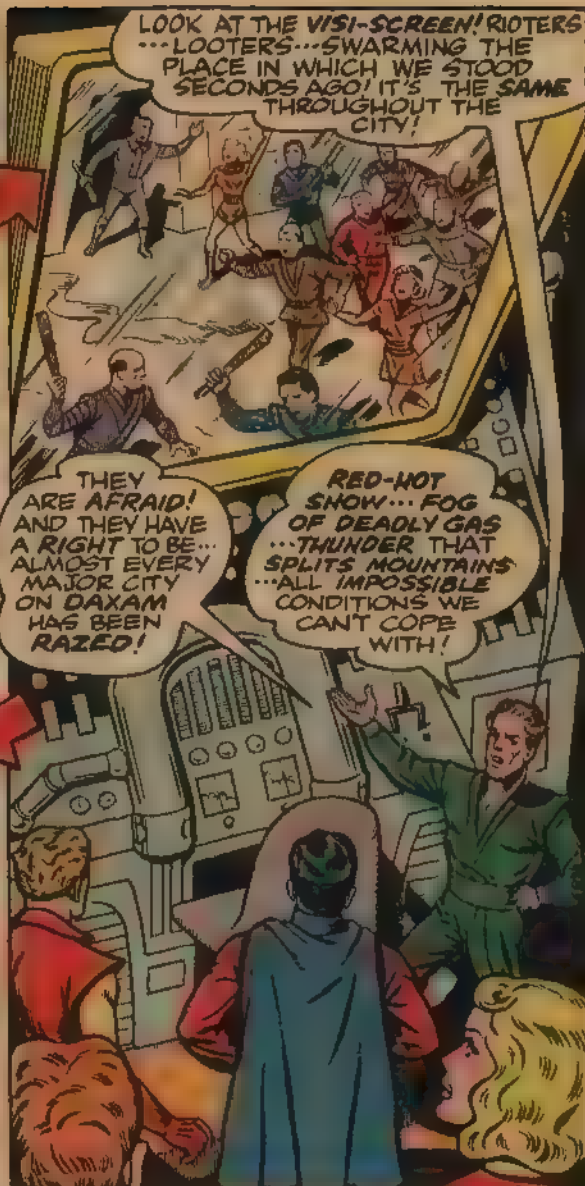
MORLO!



YES!...AND FROM THIS, OUR LAST STANDING LABORATORY, WE HAVE DETERMINED THE LOCATION OF HIS BASE... BUT ALL ATTEMPTS TO BREACH HIS DEFENSES HAVE FAILED!

SO IT'S UP TO US, EH? WELL, LET'S GO!

NO! NOT YET!



LOOK AT THE VISI-SCREEN! RIOTERS... LOOTERS... SWARMING THE PLACE IN WHICH WE STOOD SECONDS AGO! IT'S THE SAME THROUGHOUT THE CITY!

THEY ARE AFRAID! AND THEY HAVE A RIGHT TO BE... ALMOST EVERY MAJOR CITY ON DAXAM HAS BEEN RAZED!

RED-HOT SNOW... FOG OF DEADLY GAS... THUNDER THAT SPLITS MOUNTAINS... ALL IMPOSSIBLE CONDITIONS WE CAN'T COPE WITH!



MORLO KNOWS YOU! HE'LL BE READY FOR YOU!

TO LESSEN YOUR RISK, WE'LL USE OUR KNOWLEDGE OF HIS OPERATIONS TO PREPARE SPECIAL WEAPONS FOR YOU!

YOU'LL BE GIVEN QUARTERS HERE TILL THEN!

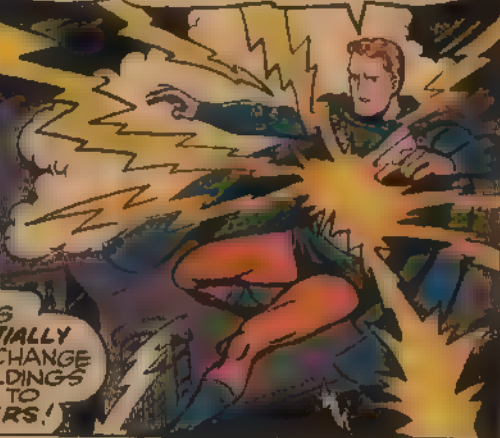
BUT, IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE **LEGIONNAIRES** SPEND LITTLE TIME IN THEIR **QUARTERS**.

FLOODS...TORNADOES--HURRICANES...
ALL RUINING CITIES...TOWNS!
EVEN THE REGULAR WEATHER
CONTROL TOWERS ARE
HELPLESS AGAINST MORLO'S
CHEMICAL STORMS!

AND I CAN CANCEL OUT THESE
IONIC LIGHTNING BLASTS...AND THE
OTHERS ARE USING THEIR POWERS TO
DISSIPATE THE DEADLY STORMS!



BUT OUR POWERS
ARE AT LEAST **PARTIALLY**
EFFECTIVE...I CAN CHANGE
ALL **STANDING BUILDINGS**
INTO **SOLID STEEL** TO
SERVE AS **SHELTERS**!



LATER...

HMM! ACCORDING TO
THE MONITORS, THERE'S
BEEN A **STRANGE**
LULL IN THE STORMS
ALL OVER THE
PLANET!

MORLO MUST
KNOW WE'RE
HERE! I'LL BET
HE'S MARSHALLING
HIS FORCES TO
BATTLE US!

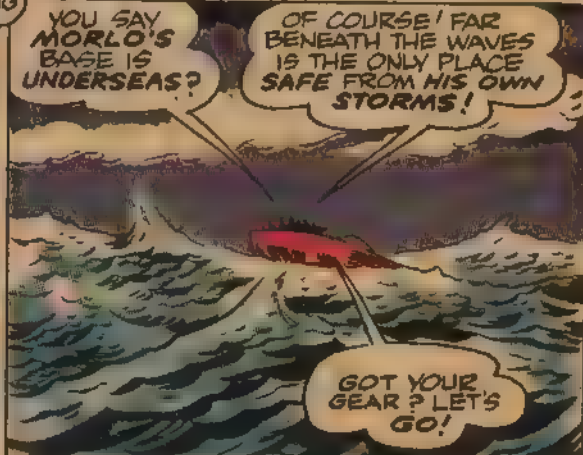
AND SOON, IN AN **AMPHIBIOUS AIR-PLATFORM**,
OVER THE DEEPEST PART OF THE
SEA OF ORNAK...

YOU SAY
MORLO'S
BASE IS
UNDERSEAS?

OF COURSE! FAR
BENEATH THE WAVES
IS THE ONLY PLACE
SAFE FROM HIS OWN
STORMS!



YOU NEEDN'T
KEEP HIM
WAITING!
YOUR
EQUIPMENT
IS READY!



GOT YOUR
GEAR? LET'S
GO!

AND SO, AS THE **LEGIONNAIRES**
ENTER THE **MURKY DEPTHS**...

WHY IS
THE WATER
SO DARK,
MON-EL?

MORLO'S CHEMICALS
...IT'S AN UNDER-
WATER **SMOKE-
SCREEN** TO
BLIND US!

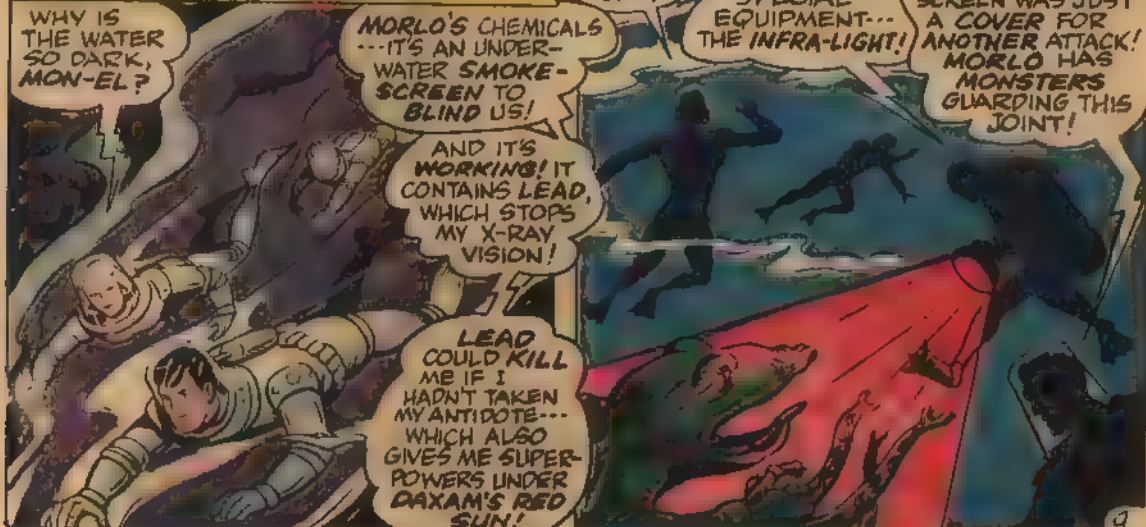
AND IT'S
WORKING! IT
CONTAINS **LEAD**,
WHICH STOPS
MY X-RAY
VISION!

LEAD
COULD KILL
ME IF I
HADN'T TAKEN
MY ANTIDOTE...
WHICH ALSO
GIVES ME **SUPER-
POWERS** UNDER
DAXAM'S **RED
SUN**!

CAN'T
SEE!

WAIT...OUR
SPECIAL
EQUIPMENT...
THE **INFRA-LIGHT**!

LOOK...THE **SMOKE-
SCREEN** WAS JUST
A **COVER** FOR
ANOTHER **ATTACK**!
MORLO HAS
MONSTERS
GUARDING THIS
JOINT!



SOME KIND OF ARTIFICIAL
SEA BEASTS! CAREFUL,
LEGIONNAIRES!
THOSE SPINES ARE
DEADLY!

OUR SPECIALLY-
MADE SUITS
WILL DEFLECT
THEM!

BUT OUR SUITS
CAN'T DEFLECT
THESE BRUTES'
BLOWS!
UHH!

LIGHTNING
LAD! USE
PLAN 'A'!

GOT YOU, MON!
I'LL ELECTRIFY THE WATER
AND JOLT THOSE THINGS TO
SLEEP---OUR INSULATED
SUITS PROTECT US!

GOOD WORK!
NOW LET'S
GET
INSIDE!

WHAT'S UP,
SATURN
GIRL?

MY E.S.P.
POWERS HAVE
DETECTED A
BOOBY TRAP
ON THE DOOR
OF THE
AIR-LOCK!

RIGHT! MY X-RAY
VISION HAS IT
PINPOINTED! I'LL
DISMANTLE IT
IN JIG-TIME!

COLOSSAL BOY
WILL WAIT
OUT HERE!

HOLD IT,
BOYS! NOT
SO
FAST!



MINUTES
LATER

WE'RE
IN!

MORLO'S GIMMICKS
HAVE FAILED TO STOP
US SO FAR

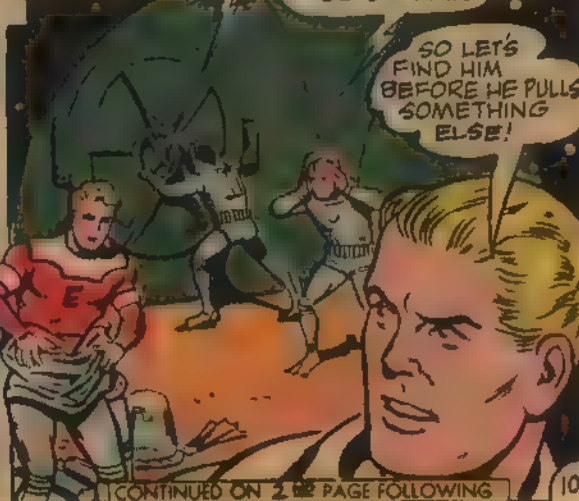
STAND
BACK---
ALL OF
YOU!

I'M INVULNERABLE
---BUT YOU COULD
BE RIPPED APART
IF I GOOF!

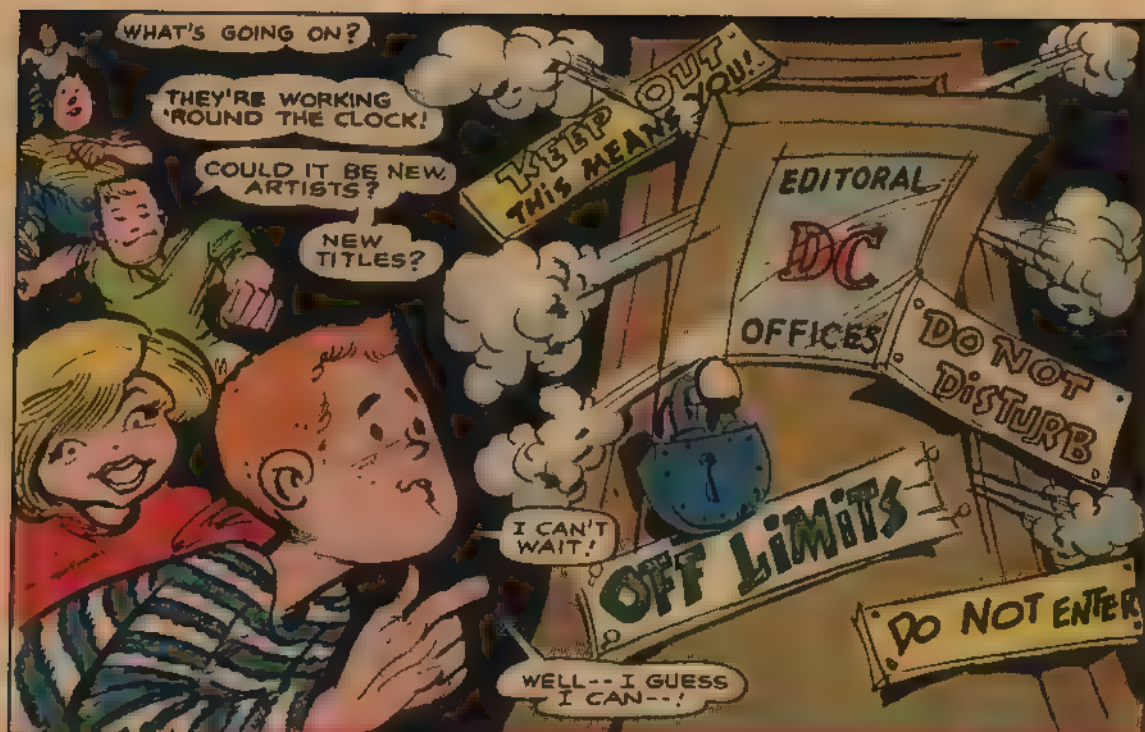
AH! IT'S
COMING!



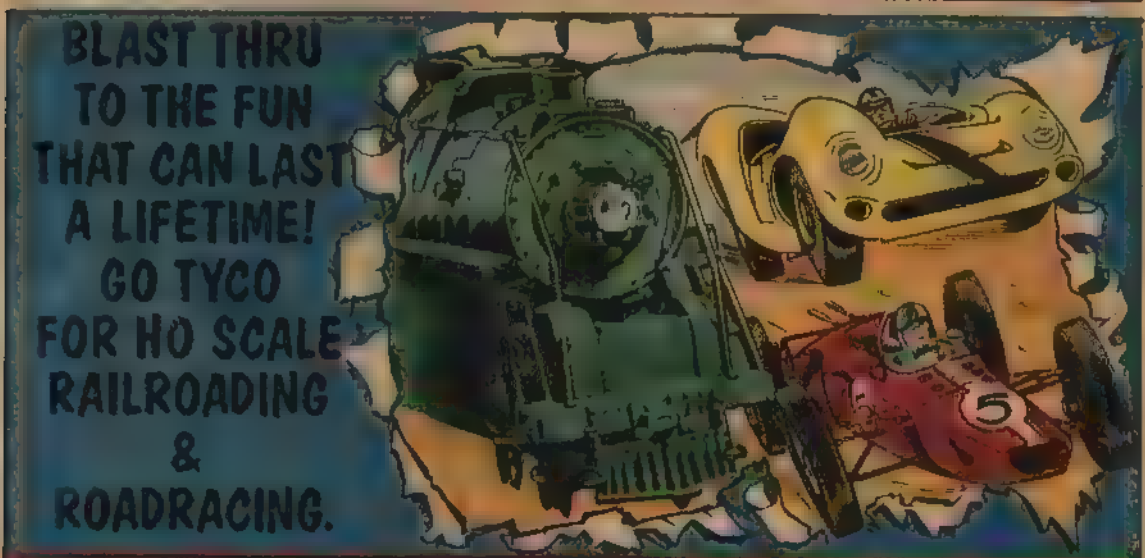
SO LET'S
FIND HIM
BEFORE HE PULLS
SOMETHING
ELSE!



CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING



NEW THINGS are **COMING** from **DC!**



IF YOUR DEALER IS OUT OF STOCK ON TYCO CATALOGS
SEND 25¢ TO DEPT. CTC, TYCO, WOODBURY HEIGHTS,
N.J. 08097

TYCO®

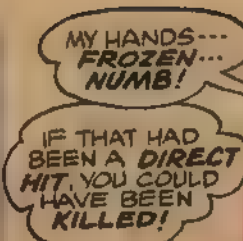
IT'S SO MUCH MORE FUN TO OWN THE VERY BEST



SUDDENLY---

LOOK OUT,
E LAD!

VIII! MY
HANDS!



MY HANDS---
FROZEN---
NUMB!

LOOKS LIKE
FROSTBITE... HERE,
I'LL WARM THEM
UP FOR YOU!

IF THAT HAD
BEEN A **DIRECT**
HIT, YOU COULD
HAVE BEEN
KILLED!

AN INSTANT
~~PARALYZING~~ CHEMICAL...
FALLING FROM THE
CEILING! I'LL GET YOU OUT!

THAT **SETTLES IT!**
I'M GETTING RID
OF ALL MORLO'S
THREATS---



---LIKE
THIS!

LOOKS
LIKE A
THOROUGH
JOB!

I SENSE
THAT MORLO IS
IN THE CONTROL
ROOM... IF HE THINKS
THIS VAULT DOOR
WILL STOP
US...

IMRA*...LOOK
OUT...THE
WALLS!

OH-OH!
I MISSED
A TRAP!

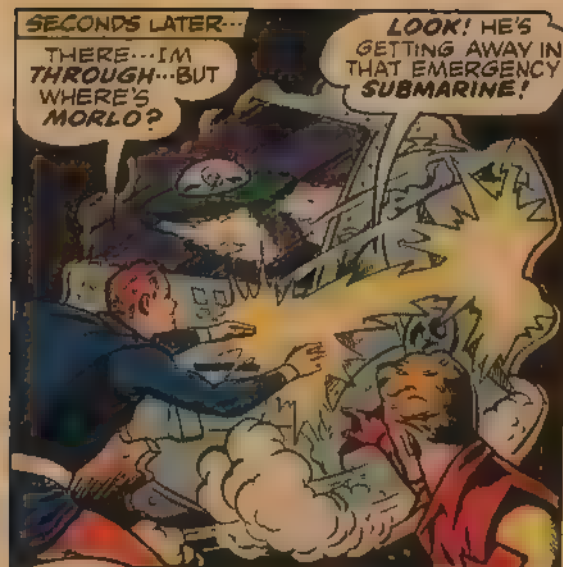
RAZOR SHARP
CHEMICAL CRYSTALS
GROWING FROM THE
WALLS... AT
FANTASTIC SPEED!

* SATURN GIRL'S REAL NAME
IS IMRA ARDEEN.



I'LL TAKE CARE
OF THEM! I'LL
CHANGE THEM
TO OXYGEN!

---AND I'LL
TAKE CARE OF
THIS DOOR,
ELEMENT
LAD!



SECONDS LATER...

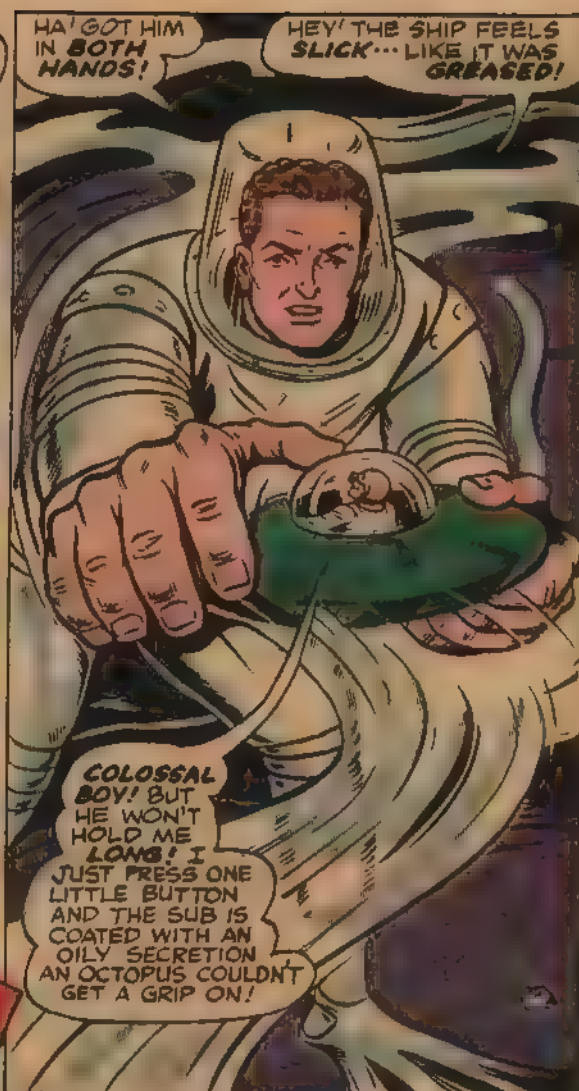
THERE...I'M THROUGH...BUT WHERE'S MORLO?

LOOK! HE'S GETTING AWAY IN THAT EMERGENCY SUBMARINE!



MORLO DOESN'T KNOW I'M OUT HERE WAITING FOR HIM!

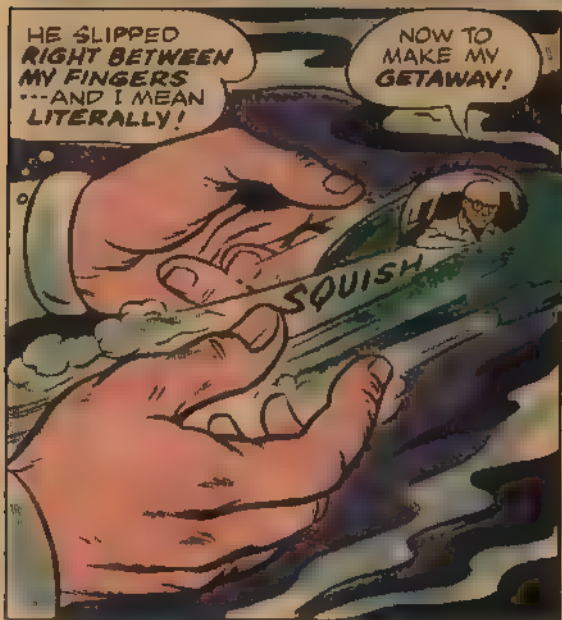
TIME TO SHOOT UP TO COLOSSAL SIZE!



HA! GOT HIM IN BOTH HANDS!

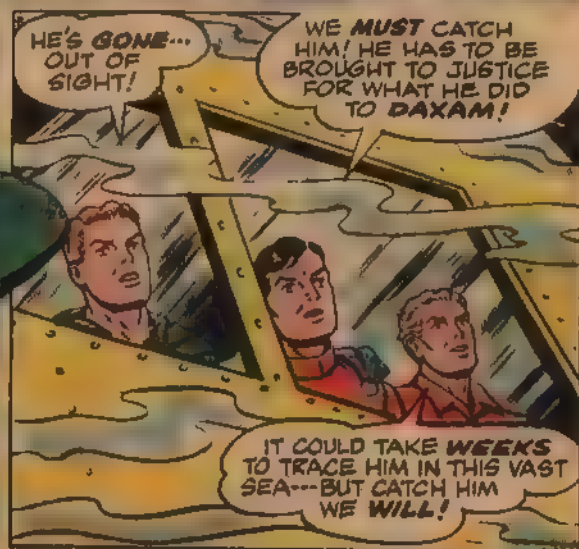
HEY! THE SHIP FEELS SLICK... LIKE IT WAS GREASED!

COLOSSAL BOY! BUT HE WON'T HOLD ME LONG! I JUST PRESS ONE LITTLE BUTTON AND THE SUB IS COATED WITH AN OILY SECRETION AN OCTOPUS COULDN'T GET A GRIP ON!



HE SLIPPED RIGHT BETWEEN MY FINGERS ---AND I MEAN LITERALLY!

NOW TO MAKE MY GETAWAY!



HE'S GONE... OUT OF SIGHT!

WE MUST CATCH HIM! HE HAS TO BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE FOR WHAT HE DID TO DAXAM!

IT COULD TAKE WEEKS TO TRACE HIM IN THIS VAST SEA---BUT CATCH HIM WE WILL!

THERE ARE NOW TWO MORLO-HUNTS ON TWO PLANETS! LIKE TO TRY FOR THREE? THEN TURN TO PAGE 12

BAD NEWS, READERS!

BECAUSE US BIZARROS HATE YOU,
US AM BRINGING YOU OUR OWN

80 PAGE GIANT!



80 pg. GIANT

25¢

JAN
NO. 302



SUPERMAN

Featuring...
TALES OF THE BIZARRO WORLD!

YOU HAVE ROTTEN
TIME READING IT,
'CAUSE IT GOT OUR
VERY WORST STORIES,
WRITTEN AND DRAWN
ACCORDING TO
**BIZARRO
CODE!**

HOW YOU
GUESS ME
AM REALLY
**BIZARRO
NO. 1?**

**BIZARRO'S
SECRET IDENTITY!**



**BIZARRO meets
FRANKENSTEIN!**



**BIZARRO-
KRYPTO!**



**BIZARRO - LOIS
has
BIZARRO BRATS!**

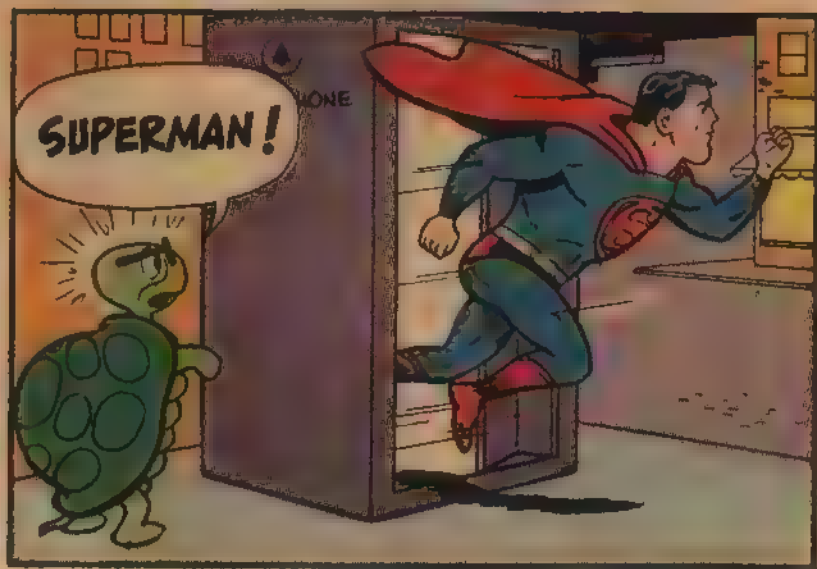
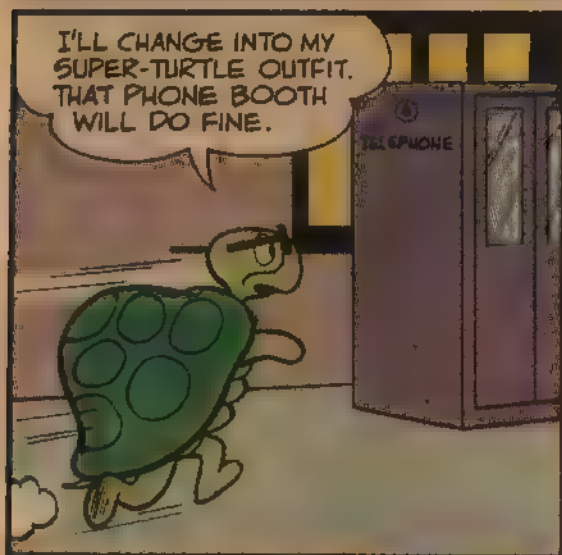
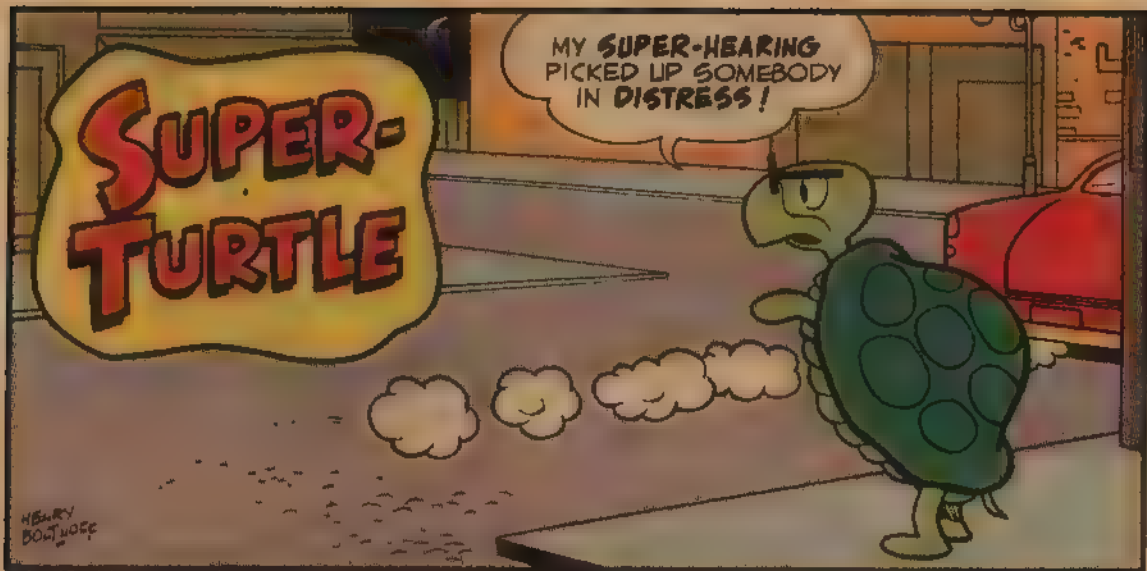
**BIZARRO
CODE**

US DO OPPOSITE OF
ALL EARTHLY THINGS!
US HATE BEAUTY!
US LOVE UGLINESS!
IS BIG CRIME
TO MAKE ANYTHING
PERFECT ON
**BIZARRO
WORLD!**

BUT IT WOULD BE A
BIGGER CRIME
TO MISS THIS ISSUE,
WHICH I TURNED
OVER TO THE WILD,
WHACKY BIZARROS.
IT'S HOWLINGLY
HILARIOUS!

AND YOU'LL SEE ME
AS ONE OF THEIR GUESTS!

IT AM
ON SALE
**OCT
17!**



DIRECT CURRENTS

Well, here we are again with the current crop of coming attractions from DC. Before launching into our previews, we just want to remind you to keep sending in gag ideas for our **DIG WHAT'S COMING** cartoons—and new titles, too, if you can dream 'em up. For every one that's used we'll award \$5 and—if it's a gag—the original art.

What will become of Earth "WHEN THE SEA DIES"? Slowly, inexorably, the oceans start to rot, the flora and fauna of the deep begin to perish. And **AQUAMAN**, KING OF THE SEVEN SEAS, dies with them . . . unless he can reverse the deadly tide. It all happens in the **February** issue of his magazine, **No. 37**, on sale **Nov. 2!**



Do you believe the future can be foretold by cards? Is it really possible for a piece of pasteboard to spell out a man's fate? **SGT. ROCK** of **EASY COMPANY** finds himself battling against cards that name the next G.I. to die, in—"DEATH COMES FOR EASY!" It's in the **January** issue of **OUR ARMY AT WAR**, **No. 188**, on sale **Nov. 2.**



He's nine feet tall and could take on a dozen mighty-muscled men. Add to that the super-strength of his unbeatable weapon and a raging hatred for all yanks—and even the fearless **RANGERS**, including **TOMAHAWK**, learn to dread "THE TERRIBLE POWER OF CHIEF IRONHANDS!" He's in the **February** issue, **No. 114**, on sale **Nov. 7.**

SUPERMAN . . . a KILLER? No . . . but the "S" emblem on his chest blasts his best friends . . . **PERRY WHITE**, **LOIS LANE** and **JIMMY OLSEN** . . . to kingdom come! What fiendish force has corrupted the Kryptonian Crimebuster's costume? To find out, get the **January** issue, **No. 303**, when it goes on sale **Nov. 2!**

WONDER WOMAN, the mightiest **AMAZON**, loses all her super-powers, while her sweetheart, **STEVE TREVOR**, mysteriously becomes a superhero! You'll find it all in—"STEVE TREVOR—ALIAS THE PATRIOT!"—featured in the **February** issue, **No. 174**, which goes on sale **Nov. 7!** Extra added attraction: "WONDER WOMAN VS. THE AIR DEVILS!"

Doctor, lawyer, Indian chief . . . these are only a few of the parts **JERRY LEWIS** plays in his new laugh-getter, "THE MANY LIVES OF JERRY LEWIS!" in the **February** ish of his mag, **No. 104**. And when that rascal **REN-FREW** cuts into this comedy about a device capable of changing personalities, the result is chaos! On sale **Nov. 7.**

PART II

"TARGET... EARTH!"



MEANWHILE, IN THE CHAMBERS OF THE HIGH ASSEMBLY OF NALTOR, HOME PLANET OF DREAM GIRL...

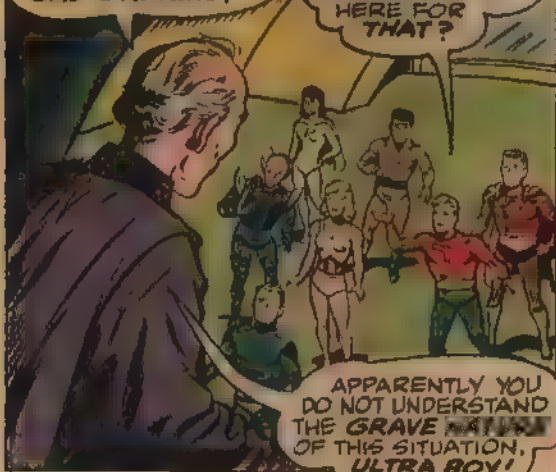
WE ARE MOST HAPPY TO HAVE YOU **LEGIONNAIRES** HERE ON **NALTOR**... WE HOPE THAT YOU WILL BE ABLE TO **COPE** WITH OUR CALAMITY!

HORON, SECRETARY OF PLANETARY AFFAIRS, WILL EXPLAIN OUR TROUBLE TO YOU!



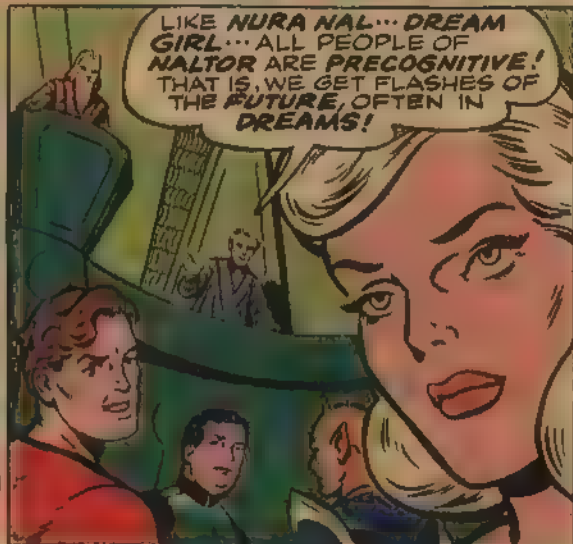
THE PROBLEM WE ARE BESET BY IS... **BAD DREAMS!**

WHA...? **BAD DREAMS?**...AND YOU CALLED US HERE FOR THAT?



APPARENTLY YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND THE **GRAVE NATURE** OF THIS SITUATION, **ULTRA BOY!**

LIKE **NURA NAL**... **DREAM GIRL**... ALL PEOPLE OF **NALTOR** ARE **PRECOGNITIVE!** THAT IS, WE GET FLASHES OF THE **FUTURE**, OFTEN IN **DREAMS!**



"IMAGINE THE EFFECT ON EARTH'S STOCK MARKET IF EVERYONE COULD **PREDICT** WHAT STOCKS WOULD GO UP...AND DOWN...!"

EVERYONE WANTS TO SELL **ACME INDUSTRIES** BECAUSE THEY **KNOW** THE PRICE WILL DROP TOMORROW! BUT FOR THE **SAME REASON**, NO ONE WILL **BUY!**

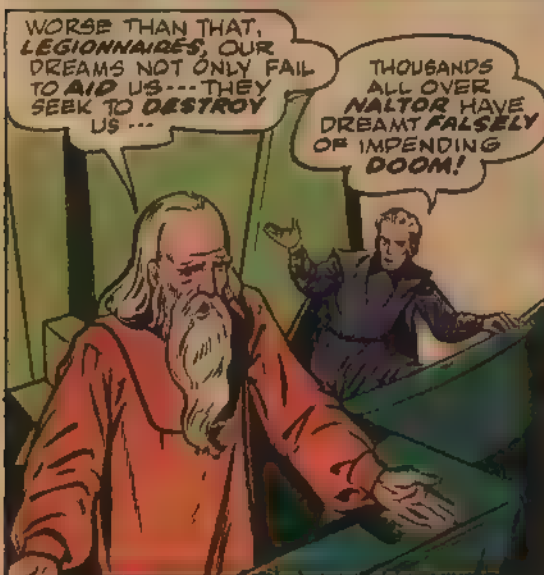
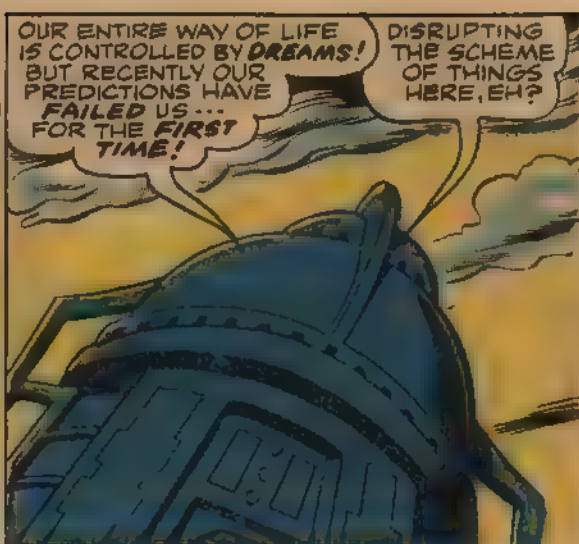
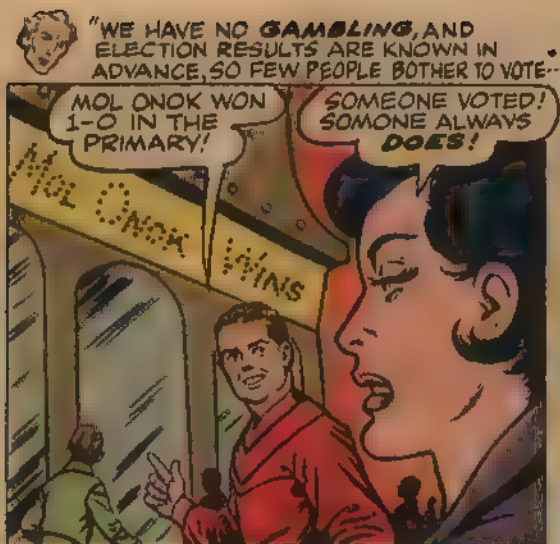


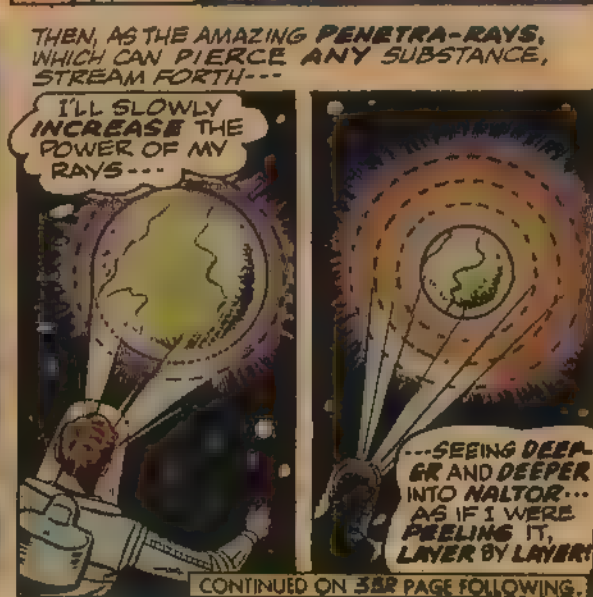
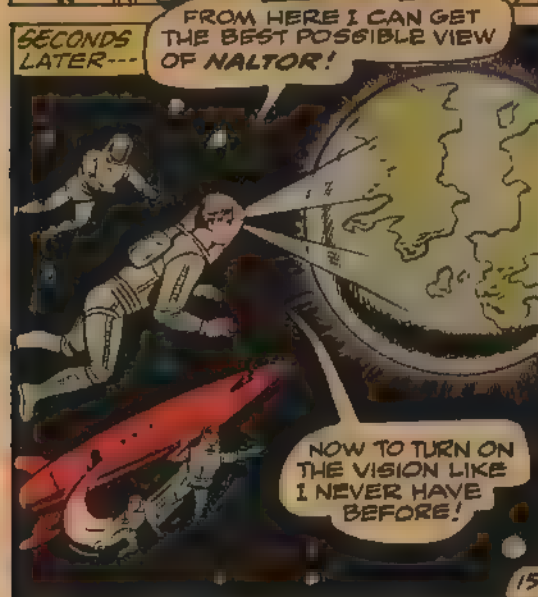
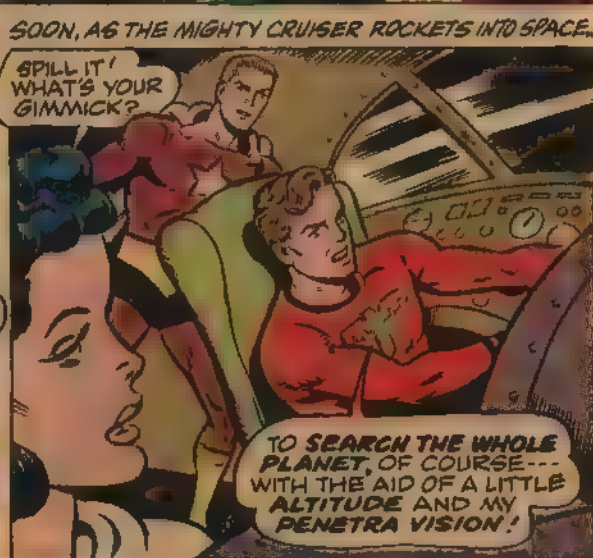
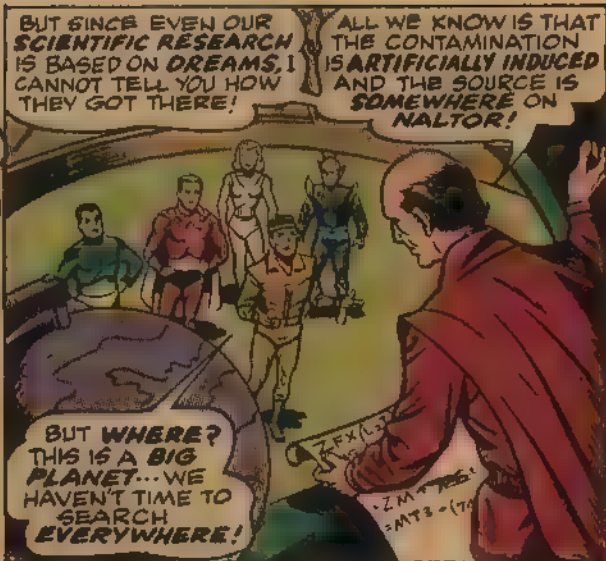
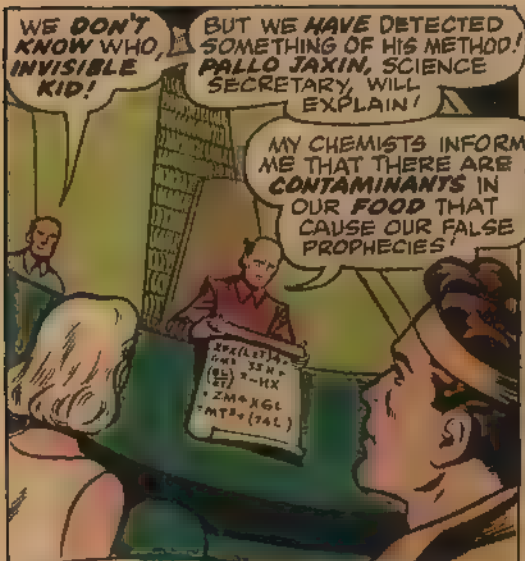
THIS IS THE SITUATION HERE...CONSEQUENTLY, ALL STOCK DEALING IS DONE A MONTH IN ADVANCE TO ELIMINATE MASS **CONFUSION!**

"OUR LEGAL SYSTEM OPERATES IN THE SAME MANNER. SINCE **ACCIDENTS** CAN BE **PREDICTED**, LAWSUITS ARE FILED **BEFORE** THEY HAPPEN..."



"AND SINCE THE **OUTCOME** IS ALREADY **KNOWN**, CASES ARE SETTLED OUT OF COURT!"





CONTINUED ON 358 PAGE FOLLOWING.

YOU ARE UNDER THE SPELL OF KA-BALA

KA-BALA
THE MYSTIC ONE

SEES ALL... TELLS ALL
THE SECRETS OF YOUR
FUTURE

YOU'VE TURNED OUT ALL THE LIGHTS. IN THE DARK
OF THE ROOM AN EERIE GREEN GLOW.

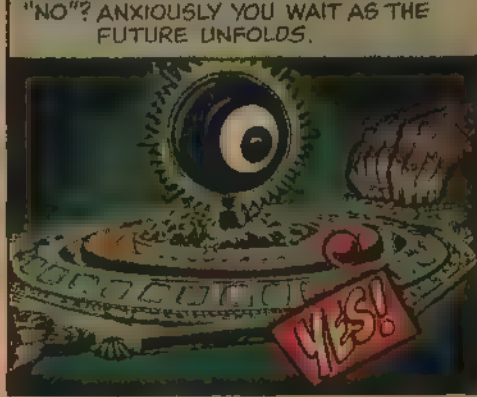
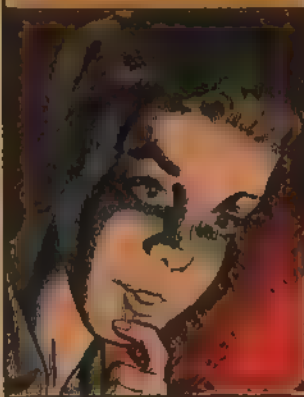
IT'S **KA-BALA!**



THE MOMENT IS TENSE.
BUT UNDAUNTED, YOU
PLACE YOUR HANDS ON
THE MYSTERIOUS BOARD.

A DEEP BREATH, AND
YOU'RE READY WITH YOUR
FIRST QUESTION... WILL I...
WILL I EVER PITCH A
WINNING GAME?"

YOU WATCH THE EVER-SEARCHING EYE
OF ZOHAR. ROUND AND ROUND THE
CRYSTAL MARBLE GOES. WHERE WILL IT
STOP? **ONLY KA-BALA KNOWS.**
WILL IT SPELL "YES"? WILL IT SPELL
"NO"? ANXIOUSLY YOU WAIT AS THE
FUTURE UNFOLDS.



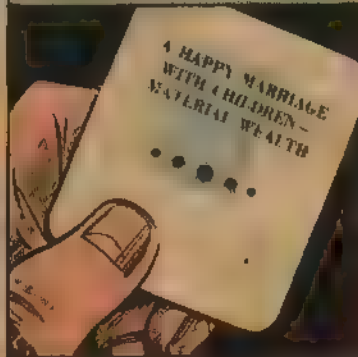
SEE
KA-BALA
CAST ITS SPELL
ON TV

SLOWLY SHE REACHES FOR
A CARD, THEN SWIFTLY
TURNS IT UP. "SEE!"
A HAPPY MARRIAGE
WITH CHILDREN -
MATERIAL WEALTH "WHEE!"

LEARN THE DEEP SECRETS OF YOUR
FUTURE. GET **KA-BALA** TO TELL YOU
ALL. IT'S AN EXCITING GAME FOR
EVERYONE. COMES COMPLETE WITH
LUMINOUS BOARD, THE EYE OF ZOHAR
AND CRYSTAL MARBLE WHICH SPELLS
OUT ANSWERS. PLUS 22 FUTURE-
TELLING TARO CARDS AND INSTRUCTIONS.

MINUTES LATER...

NOW IT'S YOUR PARTNER'S
TURN. "THE TARO CARD'S FOR
ME!", SAYS SHE, "WHAT WILL
MY FUTURE BE?"



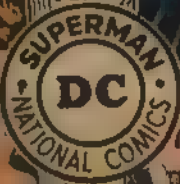
TRANSOGRAM
where
the fun comes
from



For the **MOST** in **THRILLS...**



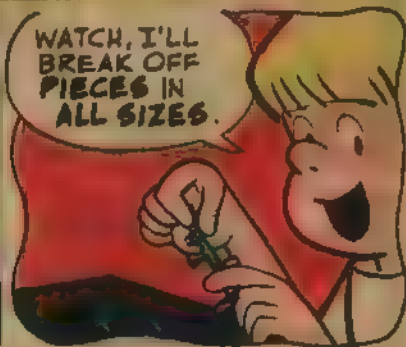
GO
GO
GO



1/2 H.A.# 500

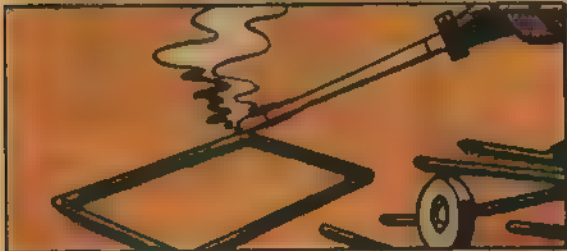


KIDS! MAIL IN YOUR HOBBY HINTS TO: CAP'S. NATIONAL COMICS, 575 LEXINGTON AVE. NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. IF PUBLISHED, YOU WILL RECEIVE \$5 AND THE ORIGINAL ART.



THANKS TO - JOHNNY CROW APO. N.Y.

NOW, I'LL MELT THEM INTO A FORM WITH A HOT SCREWDRIVER, AND ADD AN AXLE WITH WHEELS.



HEY, I GET IT! YOU HAVE A NEAT TRAILER TO HOLD A RACING CAR, A MOTORCYCLE -- ANYTHING!

THIS WAY I CAN SCAN THE **ENTIRE WORLD**, INSIDE AND OUT, RELYING ON THE **SUPER-SENSITIVITY** OF MY RAYS TO DETECT...

...AH...**THERE!** IN THE VERY **CORE OF NALTOR**...
...A **BASE OF SOME KIND!**

THEN, AS **ULTRA BOY** STARES MORE CLOSELY AT THE **UNDERGROUND BASE**...

HMM... A **CHEMICAL PLANT**... AND... **GREAT KINGS OF KORNAN**... THAT MAN... IT'S **MORLO!**

AND MEANWHILE, IN THE **UNDERGROUND CAVERNS** THAT **HONEYCOMB** THE **CENTER OF NALTOR**...

MY **PROCESSES** ARE **PERFECT**, AS ALWAYS!

NOW FOR THE **DAILY CHECK** OF THE **PIPE-LINES** THAT **SPREAD** MY **SOIL CONTAMINANTS** TO ALL PARTS OF **NALTOR!**

THE **CEREBRO-CATALYSTS** IN THE **CONTAMINANTS** ARE **ABSORBED** BY THE **PLANTS** GROWING IN THE **SOIL!**

THUS, ALL **FOOD** GROWN IS "**FIXED**", CAUSING **BAD DREAMS** AND **UNTOLD HAVOC** ON THE **SURFACE!**

BUT NOT FOR LONG, **MORLO!**

EHP? THE **LEGION!**

RIGHT, **MORLO**... AND YOUR **CONTAMINATING CAREER** IS OVER!

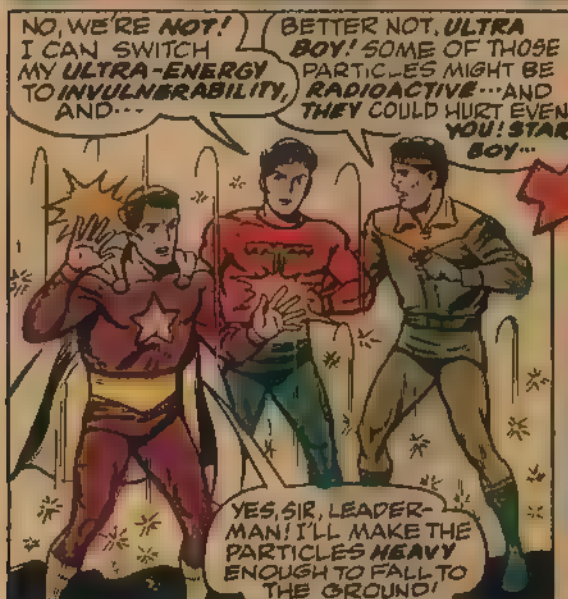
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, **KID!** I'VE BEEN **EXPECTING** YOU **SUPER-BRATS!**



JUST TRY TO GET ME THROUGH THAT
ION-FORCE SCREEN
I'VE SET UP AROUND YOU!

DON'T ANYONE TOUCH IT!
IONS ARE ELECTRIFIED
PARTICLES!

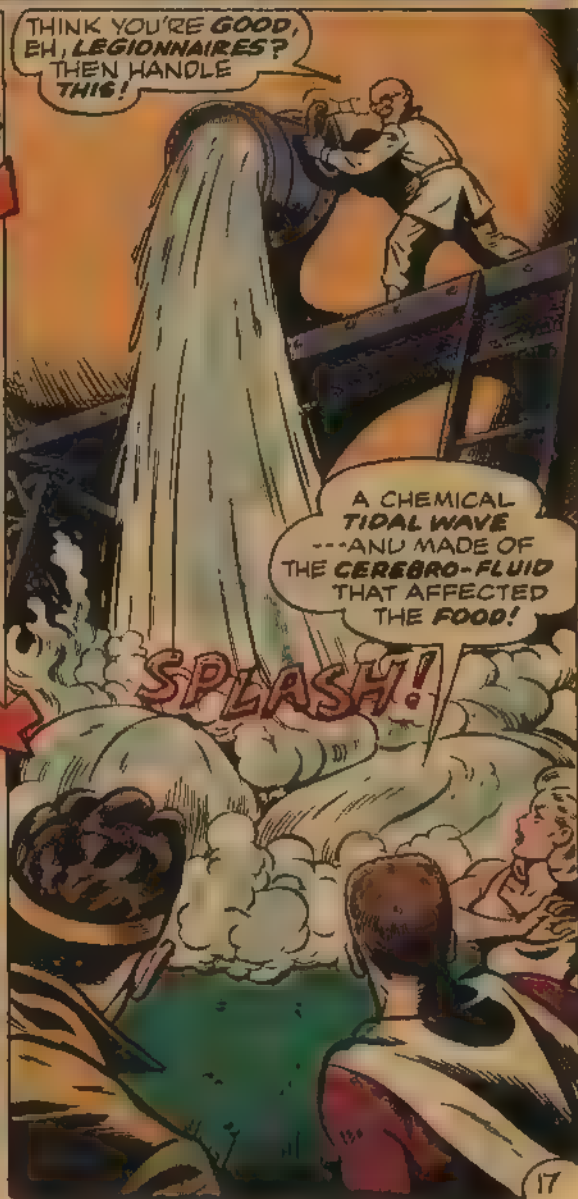
WE'RE
TRAPPED!



NO, WE'RE NOT!
I CAN SWITCH
MY **ULTRA-ENERGY**
TO **INVULNERABILITY**,
AND...

BETTER NOT, **ULTRA**
BOY! SOME OF THOSE
PARTICLES MIGHT BE
RADIOACTIVE...AND
THEY COULD HURT EVEN
YOU! **STAR**
BOY...

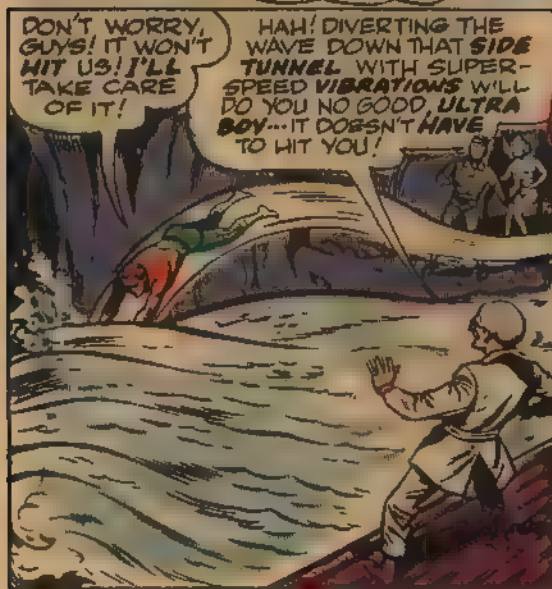
YES, SIR, LEADER-
MAN! I'LL MAKE THE
PARTICLES **HEAVY**
ENOUGH TO FALL TO
THE GROUND!



THINK YOU'RE GOOD,
EH, **LEGIONNAIRES?**
THEN HANDLE
THIS!

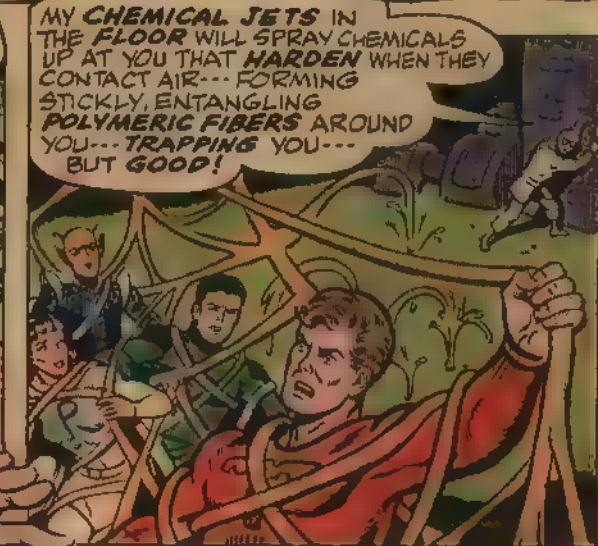
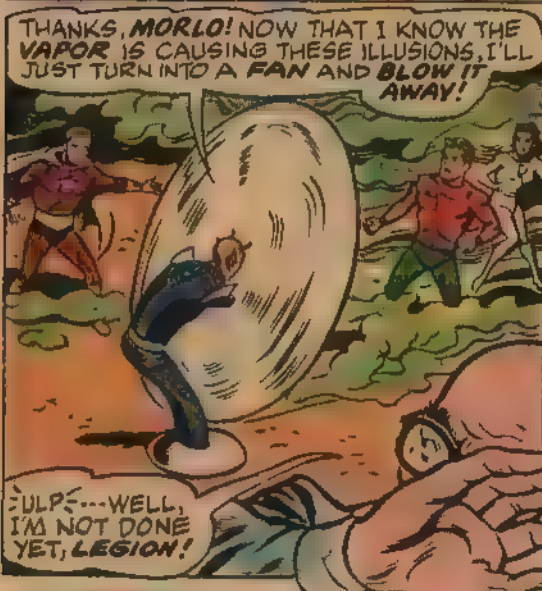
A **CHEMICAL**
TIDAL WAVE
---AND MADE OF
THE **CEREBRO-FLUID**
THAT AFFECTED
THE **FOOD!**

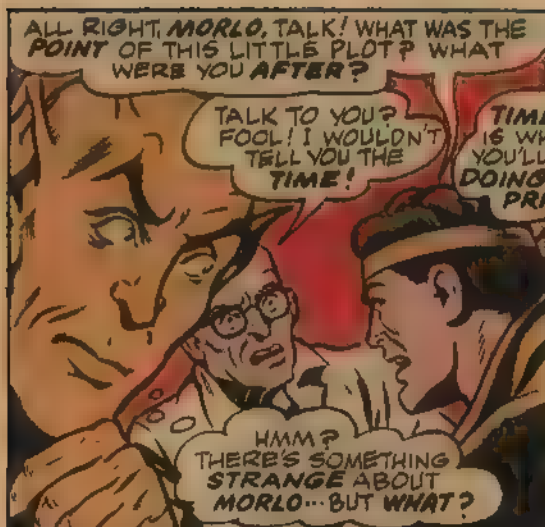
SPLASH!



DON'T WORRY,
GUYS! IT WON'T
HIT US! I'LL
TAKE CARE
OF IT!

HAH! DIVERTING THE
WAVE DOWN THAT **SIDE**
TUNNEL WITH **SUPER-**
SPEED VIBRATIONS WILL
DO YOU NO GOOD, **ULTRA**
BOY...IT DOESN'T **HAVE**
TO HIT YOU!



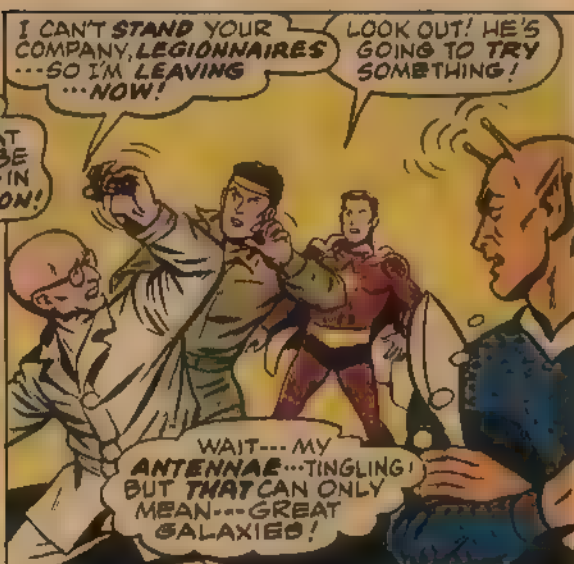


ALL RIGHT, MORLO, TALK! WHAT WAS THE POINT OF THIS LITTLE PLOT? WHAT WERE YOU AFTER?

TALK TO YOU? FOOL! I WOULDN'T TELL YOU THE TIME!

TIME IS WHAT YOU'LL BE DOING...IN PRISON!

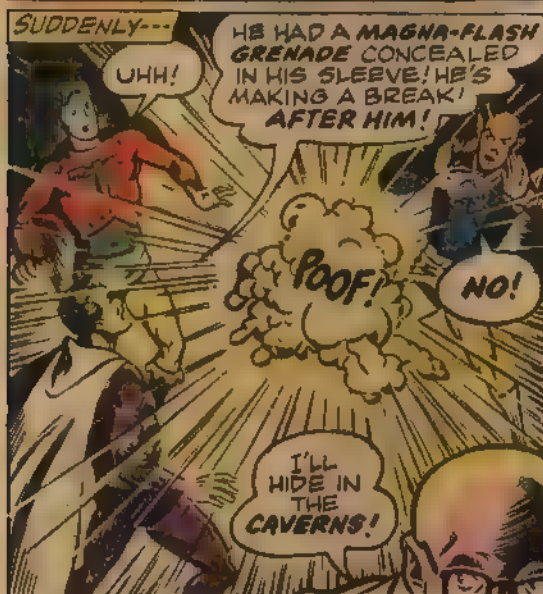
HMM? THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT MORLO...BUT WHAT?



I CAN'T STAND YOUR COMPANY, LEGIONNAIRES...SO I'M LEAVING...NOW!

LOOK OUT! HE'S GOING TO TRY SOMETHING!

WAIT...MY ANTENNAE...TINGLING! BUT THAT CAN ONLY MEAN...GREAT GALAXIES!



SUDDENLY---

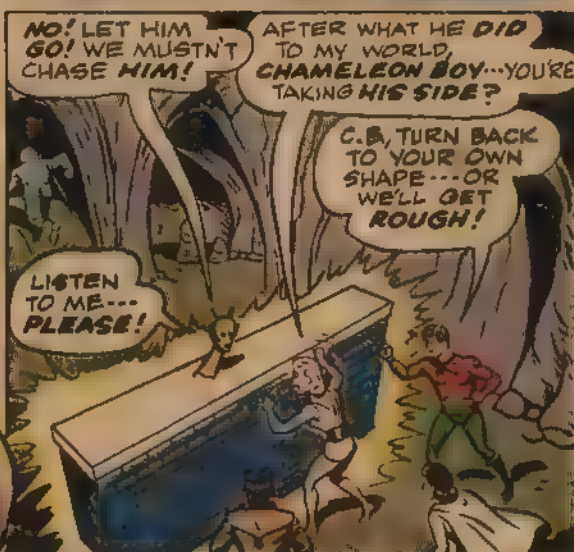
UHH!

HE HAD A MAGNA-FLASH GRENADE CONCEALED IN HIS SLEEVE! HE'S MAKING A BREAK! AFTER HIM!

POOF!

NO!

I'LL HIDE IN THE CAVERNS!



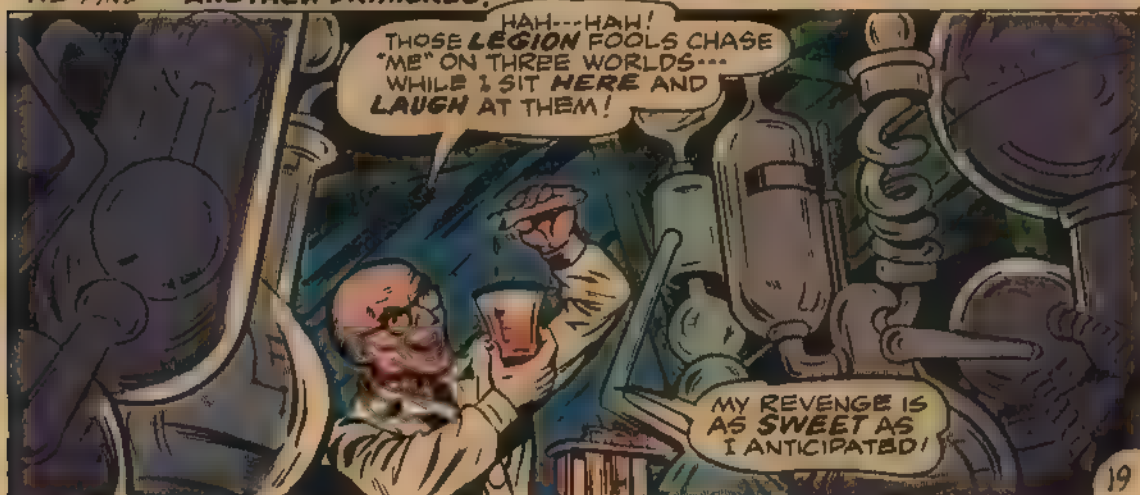
NO! LET HIM GO! WE MUSTN'T CHASE HIM!

AFTER WHAT HE DID TO MY WORLD, CHAMELEON BOY...YOU'RE TAKING HIS SIDE?

C.B., TURN BACK TO YOUR OWN SHAPE...OR WE'LL GET ROUGH!

LISTEN TO ME...PLEASE!

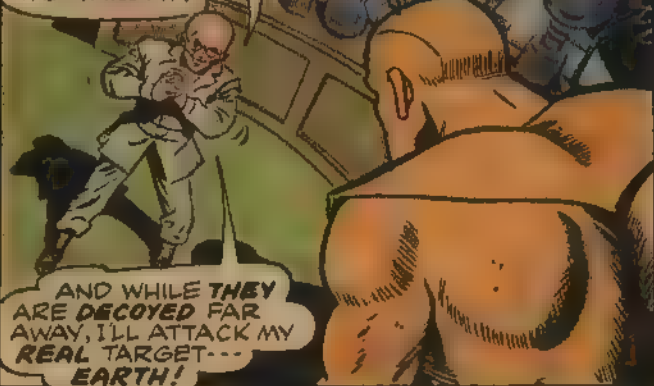
WHAT'S THIS? CHAMELEON BOY AIDING A VILLIAN? AND THREE MAD MANTIS MORLOS WREAKING HAVOC AROUND THE UNIVERSE? SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE, RIGHT? WELL, HOLD ONTO YOUR HATS, BECAUSE HERE, BACK AT HIS ORBITING SPACE-LAB, WE FIND...ANOTHER DR. MORLO!



HAH...HAH! THOSE LEGION FOOLS CHASE "ME" ON THREE WORLDS... WHILE I SIT HERE AND LAUGH AT THEM!

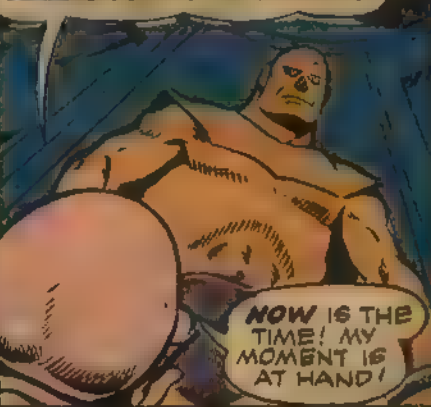
MY REVENGE IS AS SWEET AS I ANTICIPATED!

I KNEW IF I SENT MY **CHEMOID DOUBLES**, ARMED WITH MY **WEAPONS**, TO SOME OF THE **LEGIONNAIRES'** HOME PLANETS, THEY WOULD SALLY FORTH IN **STRENGTH** TO MEET THE THREAT!



AND WHILE THEY ARE **DECEYD** FAR AWAY, I'LL ATTACK MY **REAL TARGET**... **EARTH!**

BY **DESTROYING EARTH**, I'LL DEMONSTRATE MY **POWER** TO THE GALAXY AND MAKE THE **LEGIONNAIRES** LOOK LIKE **FOOLS!**



NOW IS THE TIME! MY MOMENT IS AT HAND!

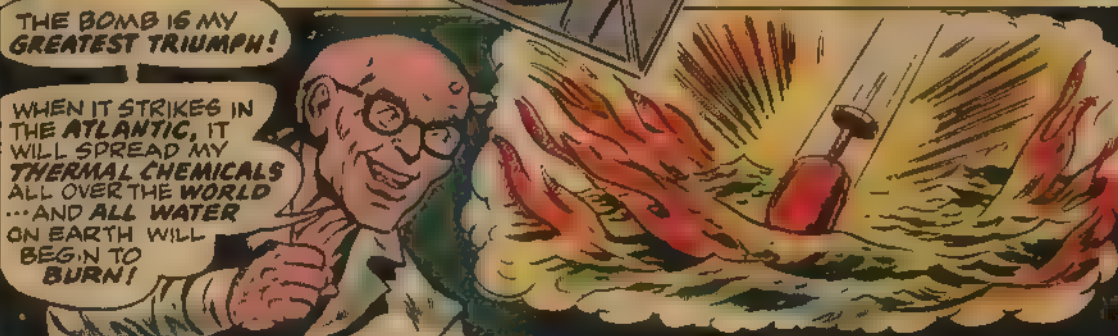
THERE, ON ITS **LAUNCHING FRAME** OUTSIDE THE LAB, IS MY **INSTRUMENT OF DESTRUCTION!** THE **AQUA-FIRE BOMB!**



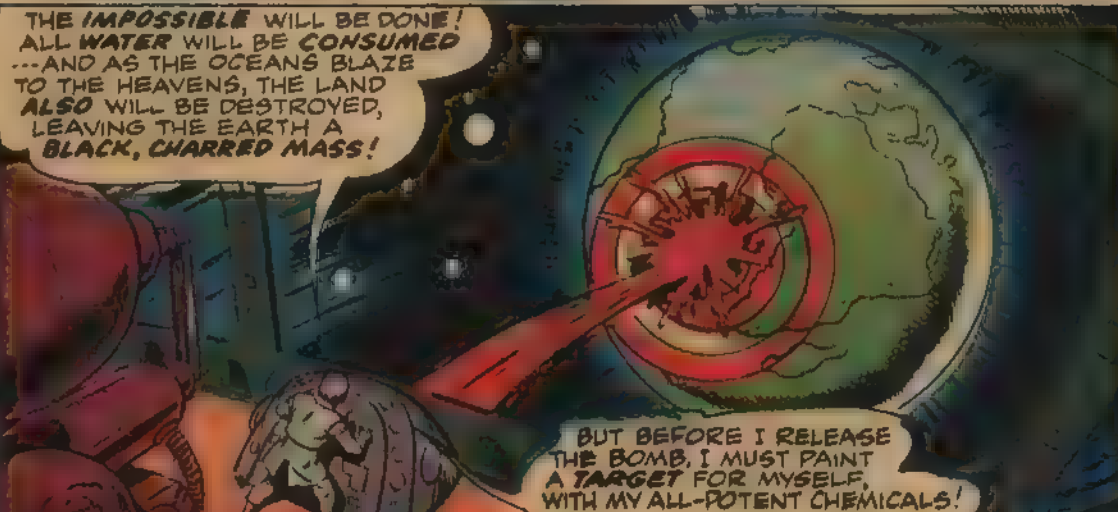
GORN! GET THE **TRIGGER!**

THE **BOMB IS MY GREATEST TRIUMPH!**

WHEN IT STRIKES IN THE **ATLANTIC**, IT WILL SPREAD MY **THERMAL CHEMICALS** ALL OVER THE **WORLD**...AND ALL **WATER** ON EARTH WILL BEGIN TO **BURN!**



THE **IMPOSSIBLE** WILL BE DONE! ALL **WATER** WILL BE **CONSUMED**...AND AS THE OCEANS BLAZE TO THE HEAVENS, THE **LAND ALSO** WILL BE DESTROYED, LEAVING THE EARTH A **BLACK, CHARRED MASS!**



BUT BEFORE I RELEASE THE **BOMB**, I MUST PAINT A **TARGET** FOR MYSELF, WITH MY **ALL-POTENT CHEMICALS!**

126 WORLD WAR II

FIGHTING G.I.'s and COMMANDOS
AND FULL BATTLE EQUIPMENT!

ALL YOURS
FOR THE
AMAZING
PRICE of

ONLY
\$1.24

HERE IS THE GREATEST
AND MOST UNUSUAL
COLLECTION OF OUR
GALLANT AND BRAVE
WORLD WAR II SOLDIERS
AND COMMANDOS EVER
OFFERED. THESE ARE
THE MEN WHO HELPED
TO BRING VICTORY AND
PEACE TO THE FREE WORLD.

PLAN--AND FIGHT-- THE
FAMOUS BATTLES OF WORLD
WAR II ACCORDING TO YOUR
OWN STRATEGY. PLAY
ALONE OR WITH FRIENDS.

THE MANY WEAPONS THAT
COME WITH THIS WONDERFUL
SET ARE ALL INTERCHANGEABLE
TO SUIT EVERY BATTLE
MANEUVER.

70 SOLDIERS AND COMMANDOS INCLUDE:

GRENADE THROWERS
SUB MACHINE GUNNERS
BAZOOKA TEAMS
BROWNING AUTOMATIC RIFLEMEN
FIGHTING COMMANDO RAIDERS
INFANTRY PATROLS

INTERCHANGEABLE BATTLE EQUIPMENT...

12 GARAND M-1 RIFLES
16 HELMETS
8 BULLET-PROOF VESTS
8 AMMUNITION BELTS
4 .45 CALIBER COLT AUTOMATIC PISTOLS
4 COMMANDO RAIDER KNIVES
4 THOMPSON SUB-MACHINE GUNS

SOLDIERS DEPT. B-55
P.O. BOX 397 Rockville Centre, N.Y.

Rush me..... set(s) of 126 pieces of
Soldiers, Commandos and Battle Equipment.
Enclosed is my \$1.24 plus 25¢ postage and
handling (total \$1.49) for each set ordered.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. NO C.O.D.'s

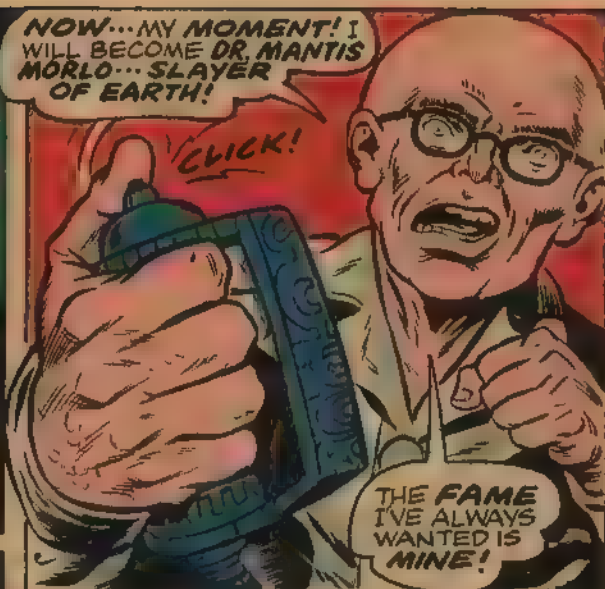
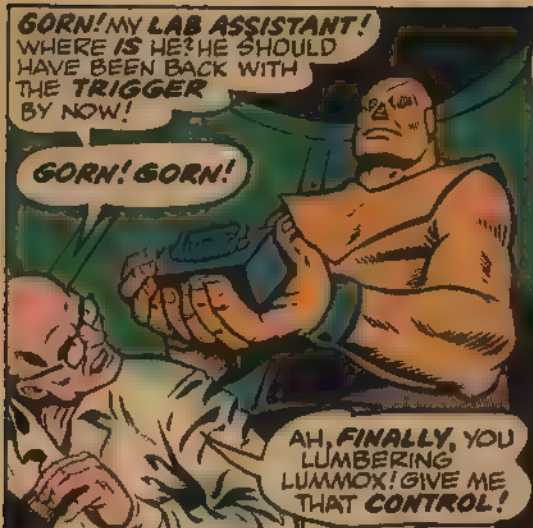
NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

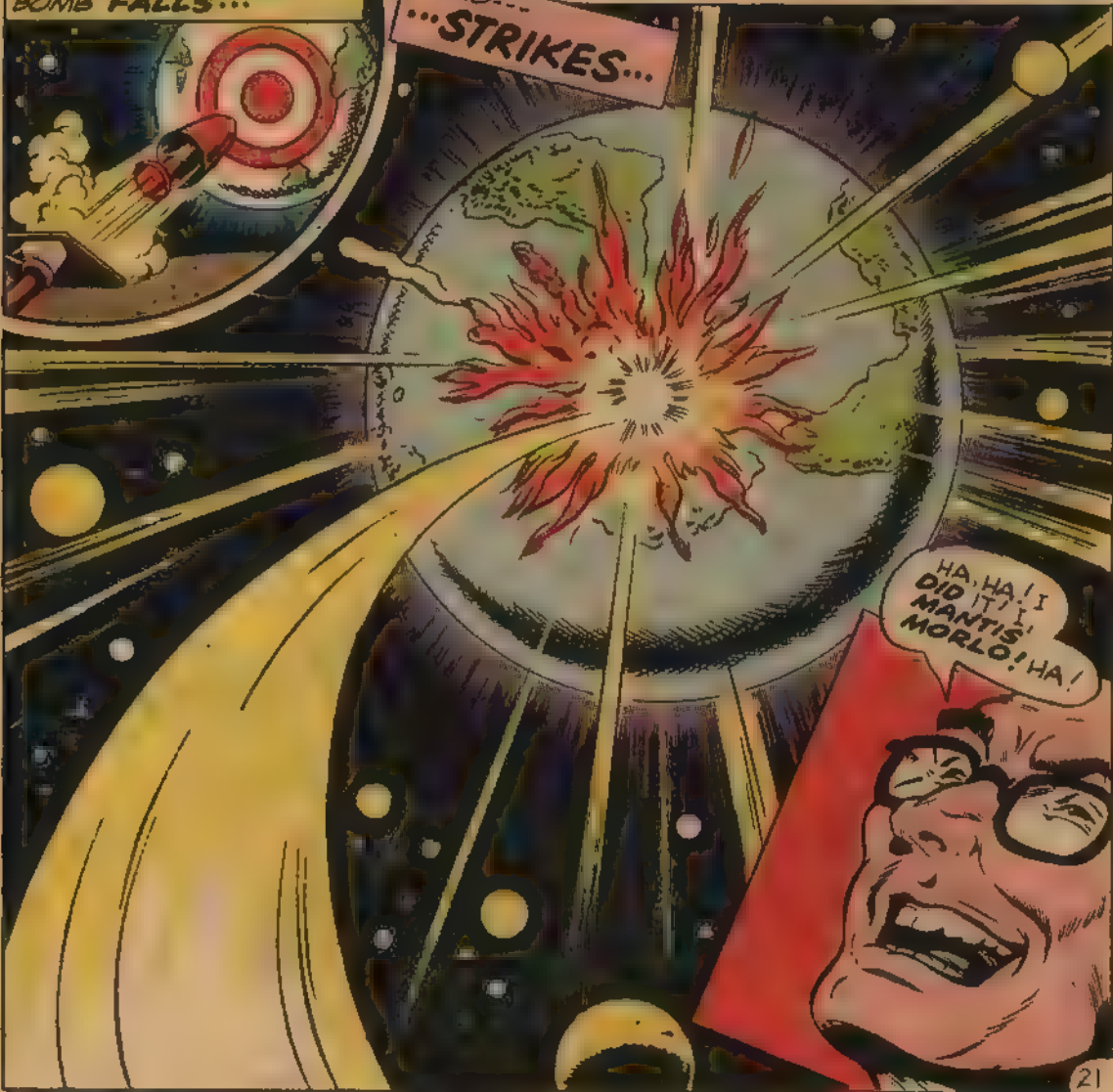
CITY.....

ZONE..... STATE.....

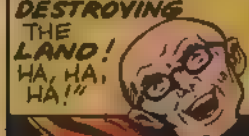
CANADIAN AND FOREIGN \$1.05 INTERNATIONAL MONEY ORDER



**WITH THE FATAL CLICK OF
THE SWITCH, THE LETHAL
BOMB FALLS...**

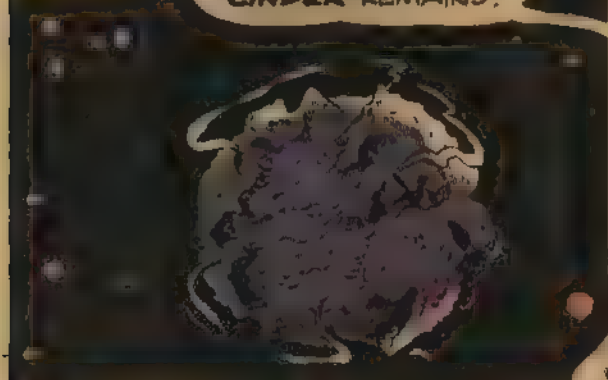


EVERYTHING IS
GOING ACCORDING TO
PLAN! THE FLAMING
SEAS, LAKES AND RIVERS
ARE IGNITING---
DESTROYING
THE
LAND!
HA, HA,
HA, HA!



MINUTES
LATER---

IT'S OVER! EARTH IS
FINISHED! ONLY A
CINDER REMAINS!



I'LL BE FAMOUS!
I'LL GO DOWN IN
HISTORY!

EVEN BETTER, IT
WILL BE RECORDED
THAT THOSE LEGION CLODS
WERE A BILLION MILES AWAY,
ON A WILD-GOOSE CHASE,
WHEN I DID IT!



WANT
TO
BET?

WHA-A-?...YOU'RE
BACK? WELL,
IT'S TOO LATE!
I JUST
FINISHED...

...DESTROYING EARTH?
SORRY, PAL...
IT NEVER
HAPPENED!



FOOLS! I
SAW IT
HAPPEN!
I DID
IT!

I SUPPOSE YOU
ALSO SAW THAT
"GORN" APE OF YOURS
HAND YOU THE
TRIGGER, EH,
MORLO!



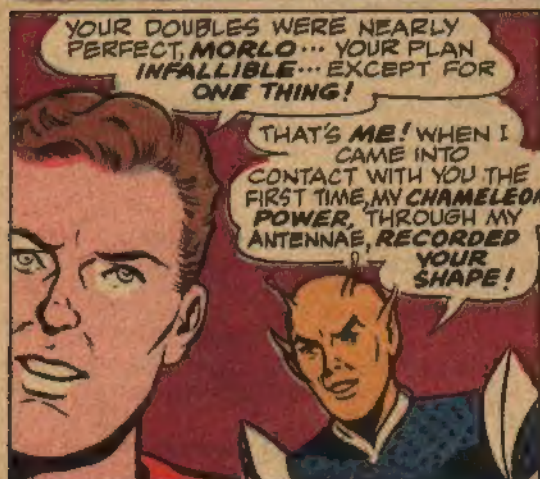
IT ISN'T GORN...
IT'S CHAMELEON
BOY! WHA-AT?



AND YOU SAW THAT EARTH IN FLAMES, MORLO... BUT HOW ABOUT THIS ONE?

ANOTHER EARTH?

HOW DID YOU GET WISE? MY CHEMOID DOUBLES WERE AUTOMATICALLY DESTROYED --- LEAVING YOU TO HUNT FOR NON-EXISTENT FOES! HOW---?



YOUR DOUBLES WERE NEARLY PERFECT, MORLO... YOUR PLAN INFALLIBLE... EXCEPT FOR ONE THING!

THAT'S ME! WHEN I CAME INTO CONTACT WITH YOU THE FIRST TIME, MY CHAMELEON POWER, THROUGH MY ANTENNAE, RECORDED YOUR SHAPE!



BUT THE SECOND EARTH...?

A DOSE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE, MORLO... CREATED BY SUPERBOY, MON-EL AND ELEMENT LAD OUT OF METEORS, ASTEROIDS AND SPACE DEBRIS!

DISGUISED AS GORN, I SECRETLY FIXED THE LAB'S CONTROLS SO THAT IT FACED THE MOCK EARTH BEFORE YOU FIRED!



THIS ALWAYS HAPPENS WHEN I ENCOUNTER SOMETHING OR SOMEONE UNFAMILIAR! I AUTOMATICALLY ABSORB COMPLETE DETAILS OF ITS STRUCTURE SO I CAN DUPLICATE IT PERFECTLY WHENEVER I WISH!

BUT IT CAN'T HAPPEN TWICE WITH THE SAME PERSON! YOUR DOUBLE LOOKED LIKE YOU, BUT MY ANTENNAE DETECTED SUBTLE DIFFERENCES... PORE PATTERNS, FOR INSTANCE! THEY BEGAN TINGLING WHEN I DIDN'T EXPECT THEM TO... SO I KNEW "MORLO" WAS A FAKE!

REALIZING SOMETHING WAS FISHY, WE GOT BACK HERE IN A HURRY!



DON'T WORRY, MORLO! YOU'LL GET YOUR WISH TO BE FAMOUS ANYWAY!

YES...THE NAME OF THE MAN WHO DESTROYED THE WRONG EARTH WILL BE A STANDARD JOKE ON EVERY PLANET IN THE UNIVERSE BEFORE LONG!



Dear Editor:

I have a kitten named Streaky who likes to help me read ADVENTURE comics that feature the Legion of Super-Pets—especially Streaky the Supercat. He pays no attention to Krypto, Beppo and Comet. If you can feature Streaky with the Super-Pets in an ADVENTURE adventure, my cat would love it.

—Charles Dorsett, Jr., Walnut Creek, Calif.

(You and your cat will be happy to learn that Streaky and his super-pet pals will be featured in our very next issue.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I have 16 pounds, 15 ounces of comics. Of this, 8 pounds are ADVENTURE; 1 pound—BATMAN; 1 pound—ACTION; 15 ounces—SUPERMAN; 5 ounces—WORLD'S FINEST; 1 pound, 12 ounces—LOIS LANE; 3 ounces—SUPERBOY. I intend to keep buying your magazine for years and years so that I'll eventually have TONS of fun.

—Richard Hooten, North Little Rock, Ark.

(It's obvious you think DC is tops—and your opinion certainly carries a lot of weight!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I have read your great ADVENTURE mags for about two years now, but when Karate Kid mentioned the Espionage Squad, I was thoroughly confused. What is the Espionage Squad? Who's in it? What is its purpose? Is Chameleon Boy its chief?

—Don Finch, Los Angeles, Calif.

(The Espionage Squad is the spy arm of the Legion, and Chameleon Boy is the leader, because of his ability to imitate anything or anybody. Other permanent members of the squad are Invisible Kid, Shrinking Violet, Phantom Girl, and Duo Damsel. But any other Legionnaire may be recruited for a special job.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I spotted a boo-boo in No. 360. On pages 11 and 12 you show Cosmic Boy, Sun Boy, Lightning Lad and Duo Damsel in prison in their action costumes. But they were wearing civilian clothes when they were captured.

—Russ Waegelin, Twin Falls, Idaho.

(All right—we made a goof in that issue. But isn't this costume-ary with us?—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

You made the worst mistake in your history when you made Rond Vidar an honorary member of the Legion. He has no super-powers. His helping the Legion the first time was what any red-blooded kid would do. And dumping the antidote in the reservoir and pouring the water on the guards was nothing at all!

—Mary Ann Flynn, Pittsfield, Mass.

(Would you have aided the Legion if it meant defy-

ing your own father? Could you have invented the time-cube, which can send persons or objects into the past and bring them back? Besides, an honorary Legionnaire isn't required to have super-powers.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I don't want to seem prejudiced or anything, but where are the Negroes in the 30th century? Surely there must be some of the race around. Certainly they are not represented in the Legion, for only two of the members have non-white faces. The rest are Caucasians. Please do something about this.

—Charles Davis, Shaker Heights, Ohio

(Keep watching this mag. We guarantee our next new Legionnaire will surprise you. Meanwhile, catch the February-March issue of UNEXPECTED for a new and different Negro hero, in the debut of The Secret Six.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I have a club. It is not very big; there are two members besides myself—Element Lad and Cosmic Boy. I, Mon-El, am the leader. But C.B. and E.L. won't obey me. What should I do?

—“Mon-El,” New York, N.Y.

(Of course they don't obey you! Any legion fan knows the current leader is Invisible Kid, not Mon-El!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In our own century it is a common practice to have celebrities, such as sports figures and movie stars, endorse products. With this in mind, it is not too difficult to imagine what our 30th-century descendants might see when they switch on their 3-D TV sets:

Brainiac 5 making a pitch for Green Stamps; Duo Damsel singing “Double your pleasure”; Invisible Kid selling vanishing cream; Light Lass telling how sleeping on a certain mattress is like floating on air; Matter-Eater Lad endorsing Alka-Seltzer; Shrinking Violet urging viewers to get a low-calorie reducing food; Sun Boy saying his bit for a sun-tan lotion; a pitch for a certain basketball by Bouncing Ball; Dream Girl singing a sleeping medicine jingle; Colossal Boy telling folks to tall up with that brand of corn flakes; and the whole Legion reminding football fans to watch the Super Bowl.

—Charles Christesson, Jr., Rio Grande City, Tex.

(How about getting the Substitute Heroes into the act, too? Polar Boy and Chlorophyll Kid could endorse frozen vegetables; Fire Lad, breathing flames, could tell what to do for bad breath; Color Kid could tell about a hair dye; and Stone Boy could advise viewers that a certain insurance company is as strong and reliable as the Rock of Gibraltar.—Ed.)

Send all comments, preferably on a postal card, to THE LEGION OUTPOST, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022. Please include your Zip Code with your return address.



2

**NEITHER
ALIVE,
NOR**

DEAD!

**DESTINED TO
STALK THE EARTH-
ON MISSIONS
THAT WILL
ASTOUND
YOU!**

**READ THEIR
DARING EXPLOITS**

STRANGE IN
ADVENTURES

SPECTRE

**The
BRAVE and the BOLD**



A great new game...400 years old!



SKITTLE-BOWL

BY AURORA

Release the ball and—bang!—down go the skittle pins! They've been playing it in England for centuries, now it's your turn to get in on the excitement. It's like bowling but different—you need skill not strength to beat any grown-up you want to challenge. Play Skittle-Bowl any-

where; all you need is a table top and you're ready for fast action. Solidly built for years of fun, the swing-pole, ball, and ten pins are real wood. You know it's a quality game because it's by Aurora, the hobby kit and Model Motoring people. Skittle-Bowl's at your toy store now. Scoot! **\$9.95**

© 1967 AURORA PLASTICS CORP., WEST HEMPSTEAD, NEW YORK
The World's Largest Manufacturer of Hobby Products

Aurora products are manufactured entirely in the U.S. for distribution in America;
in Canada for the Commonwealth nations; and in Holland for Europe and Africa.

